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2099 RADIANT REVEALED

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RADIAN and REUNION

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JOEY CAVALIERI - DOOM • TOM DEFALCO - DOOM-DA-DOOM- DOOM
A STAN LEE PRESENTATION

SINCE
YOU...

... *UNFF* ...

... ARE A
NEWCOMER TO
OUR VERDANT SPHERE,
I AM INCLINED TO
GRANT YOU SOME
LATITUDE.

YOU PERCEIVED
ME AS AN INTRUDER
HERE IN YOUR HIDDEN DOME
IN NEPAL. IN SOME DISTANT
MANNER RELATING TO THE
MORALITIES OF LESSER
BEINGS, I IMAGINE I DO
COMMIT TRESPASS.

HENCE,
YOUR ATTACK
AGAINST MY
PERSON.

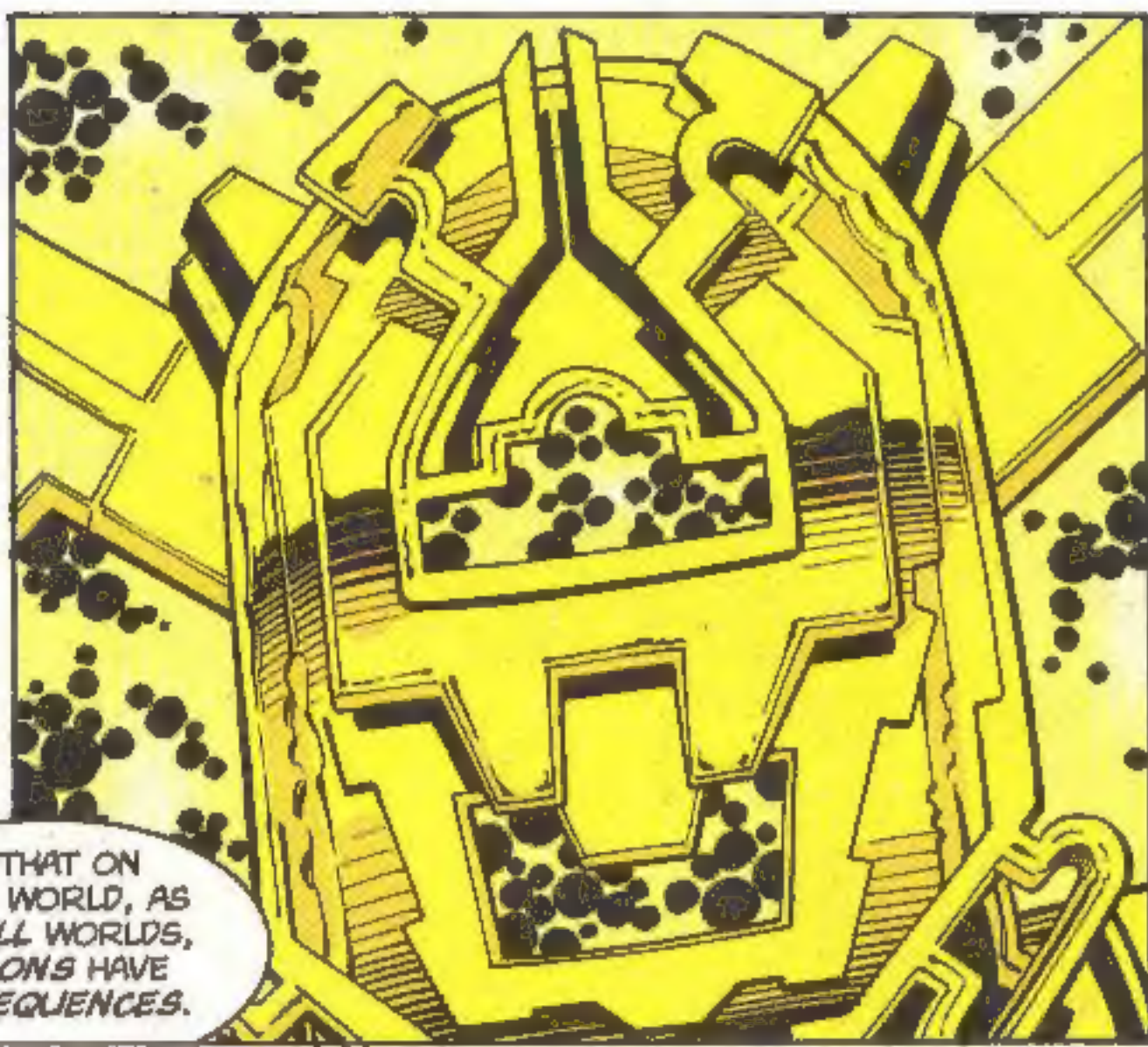
DO YOU SEE,
YOU GREAT GLOWING
BUFFOON? LET NONE
CLAIM THAT DOOM IS
TOTALLY WITHOUT
COMPASSION.



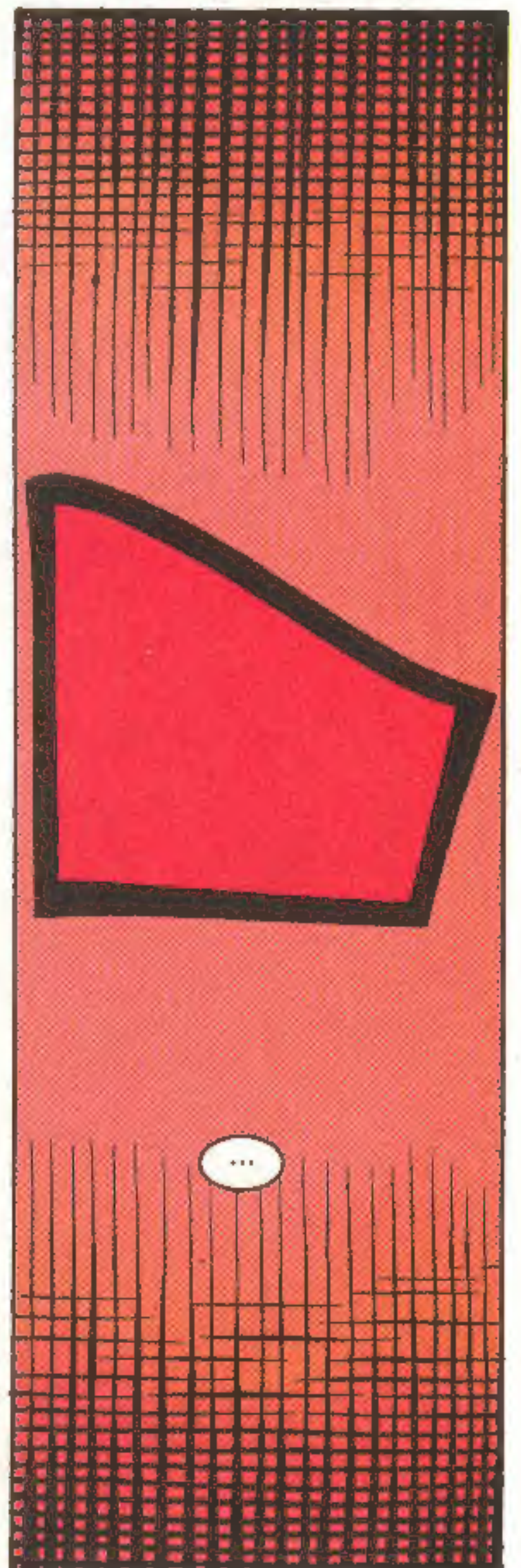
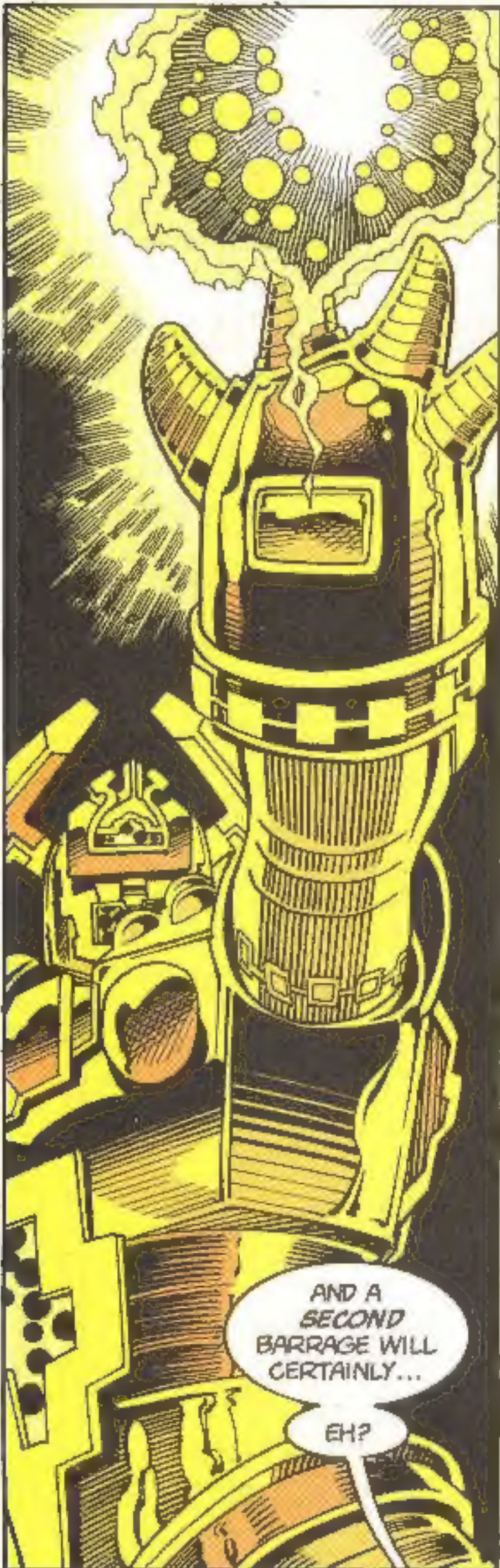
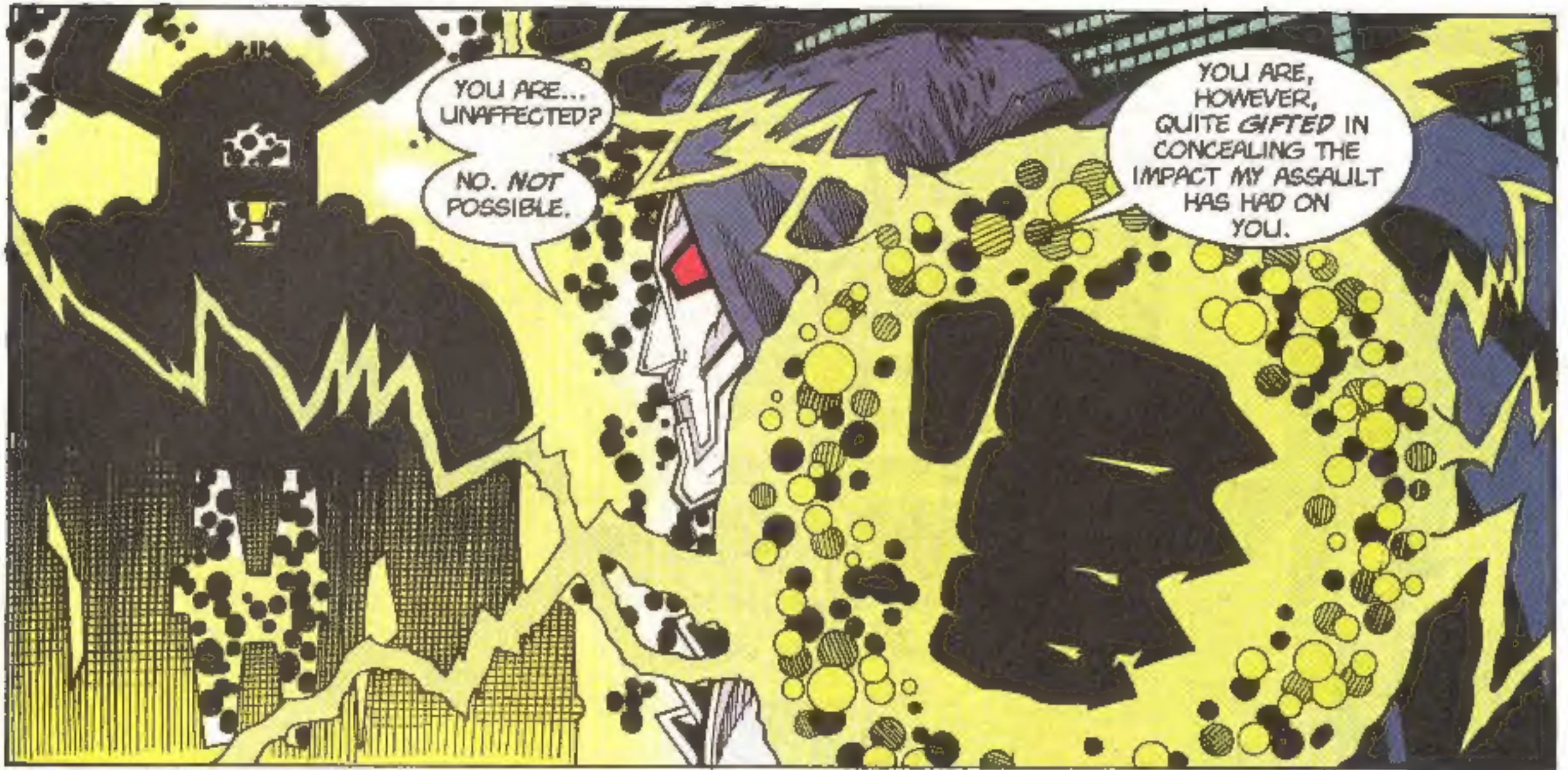
HOWEVER,
COMPASSION MUST
NOT BE MISINTERPRETED
FOR WEAKNESS.

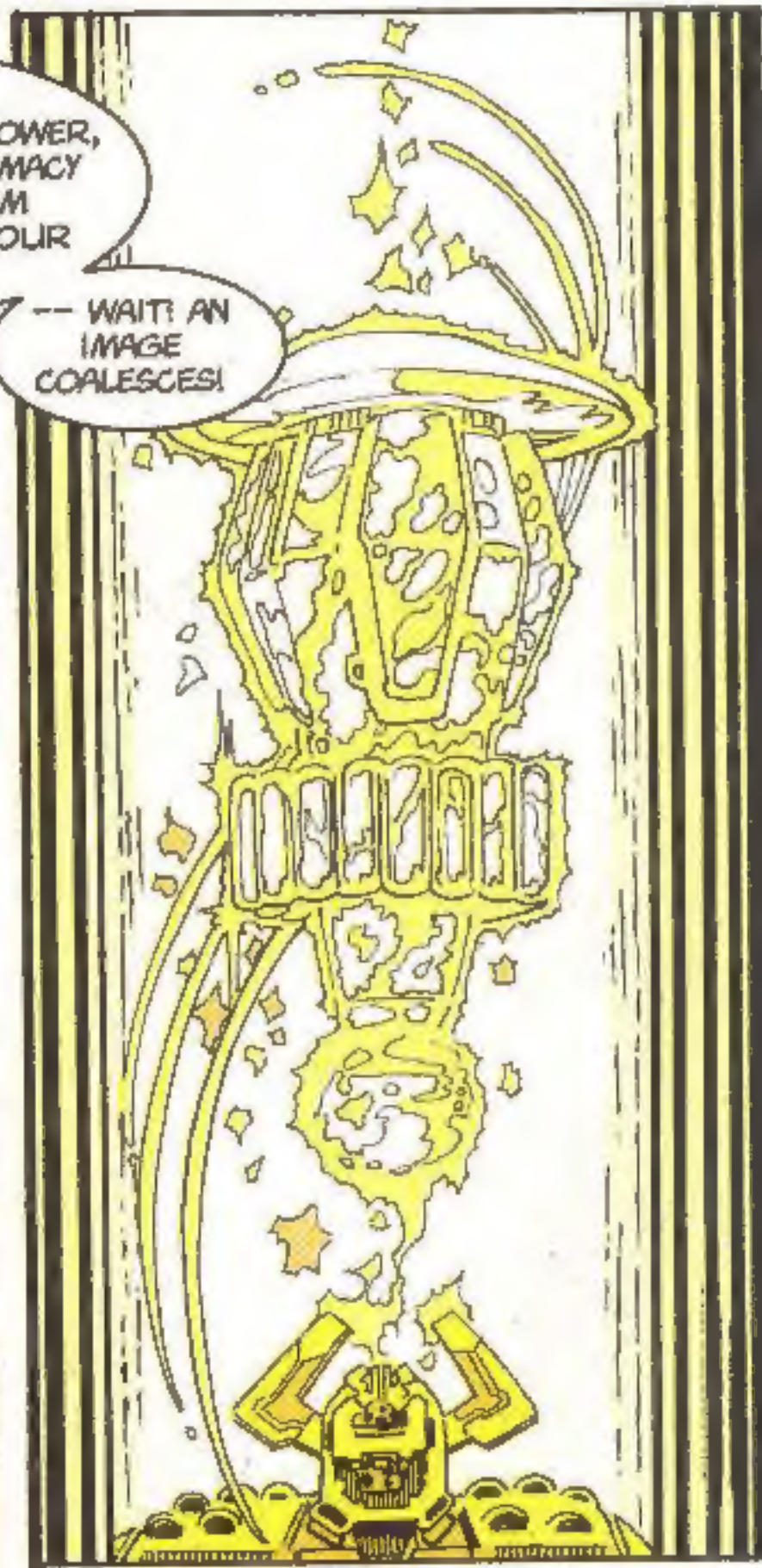
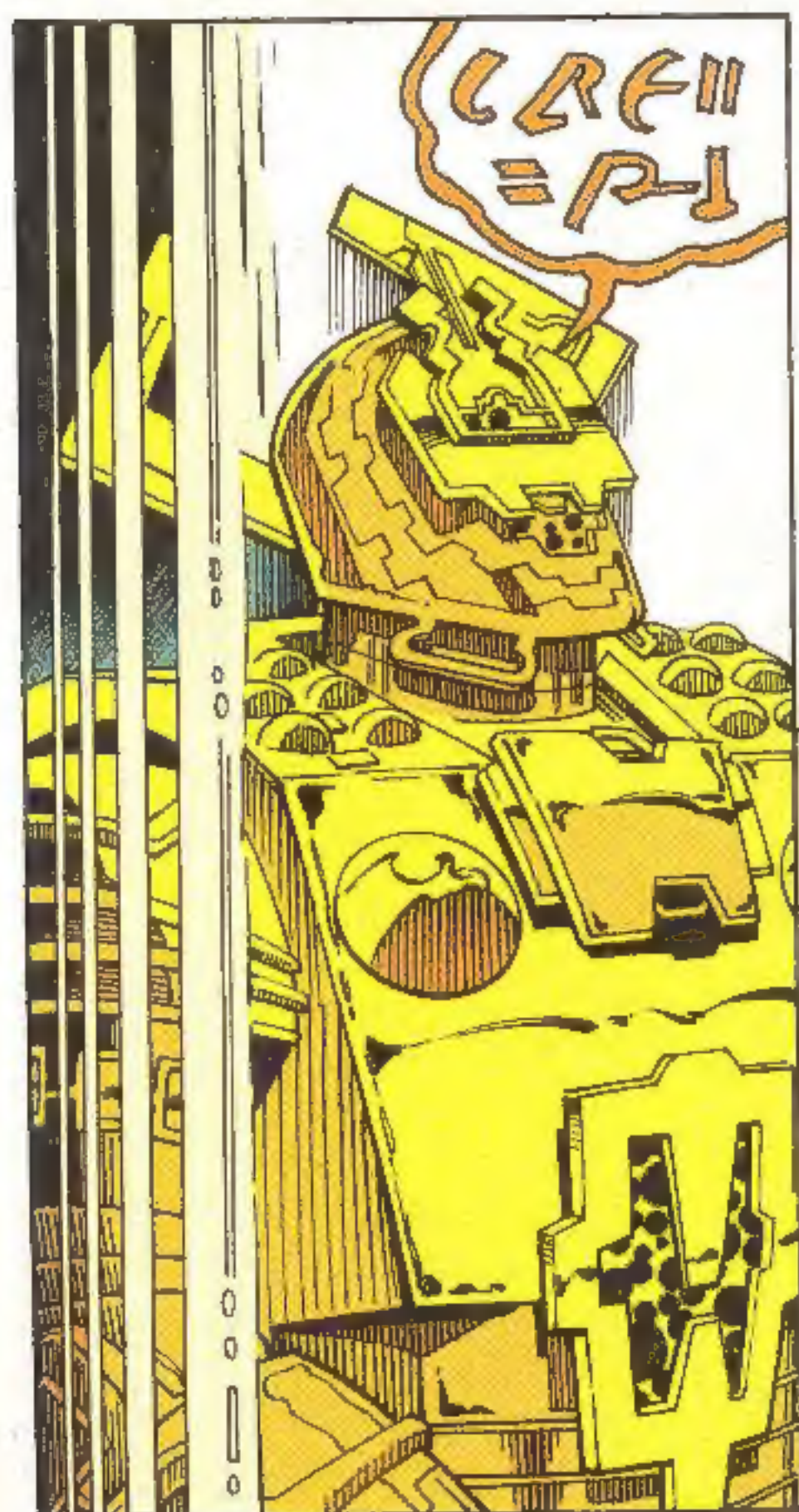
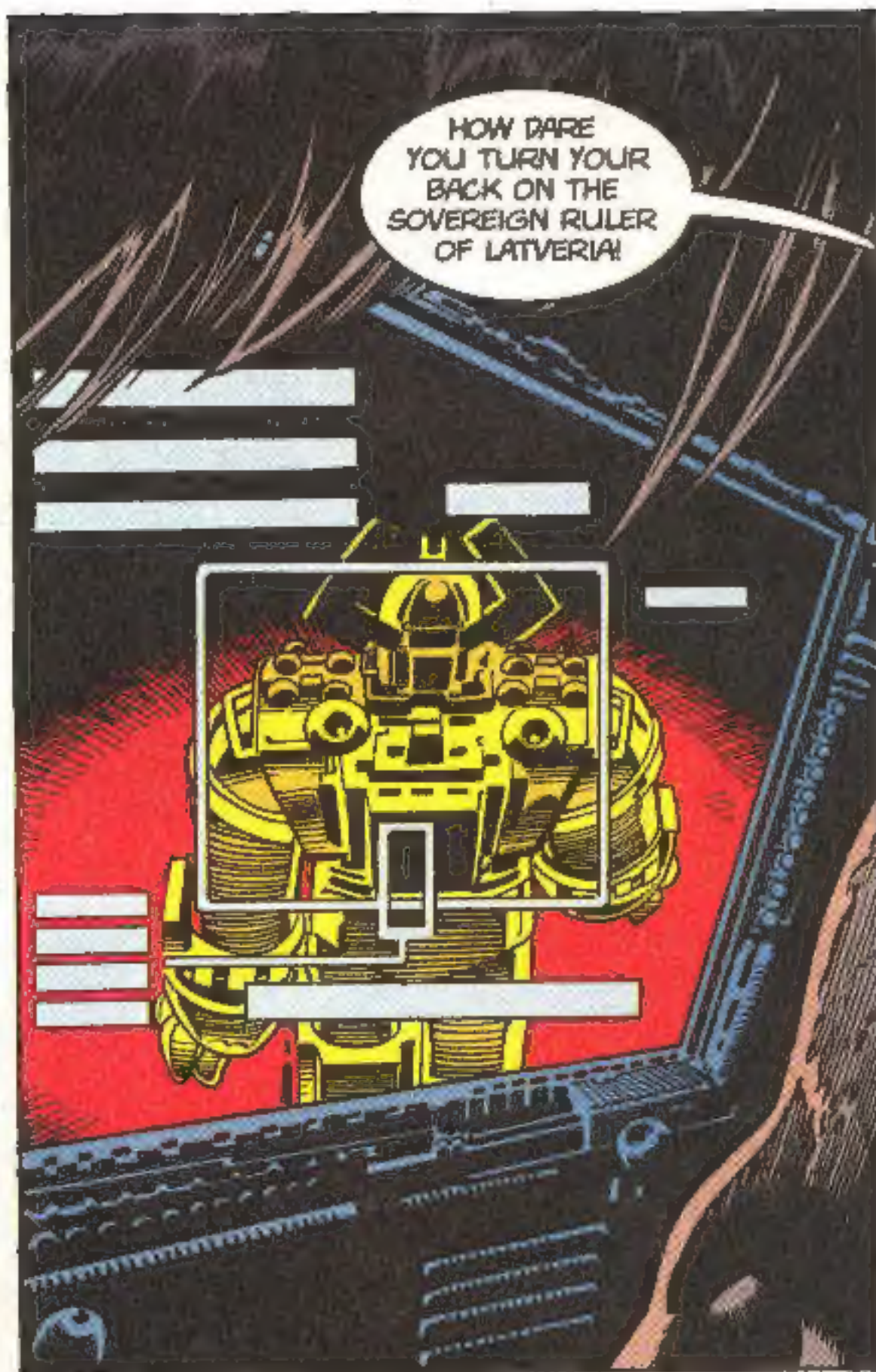
UNDERSTAND,
THEN, THAT I DO WHAT I AM
ABOUT TO BECAUSE
YOU MUST LEARN...

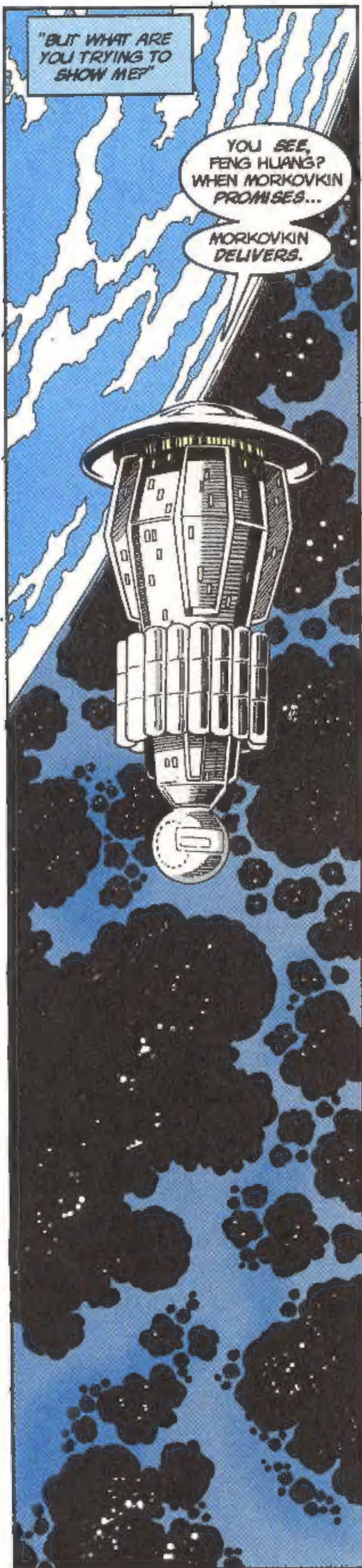
... THAT ON
THIS WORLD, AS
ON ALL WORLDS,
ACTIONS HAVE
CONSEQUENCES.



AND TO
ATTACK DOOM IS
TO SUFFER SOME
OF THE MORE DIRE
CONSEQUENCES
THIS PLANET HAS
TO OFFER.







"BUT WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SHOW ME?"

YOU SEE, FENG HUANG? WHEN MORKOVKIN PROMISES...

MORKOVKIN DELIVERS.



THE LITTLE GYPSY WAS SO ANXIOUS TO FIND HER BROTHER ONCE MORE, THAT IT WAS ALMOST TOO EASY FOR ME.

NOT SO EASY THAT ANYONE COULD HAVE DONE IT, MIND YOU. I SIMPLY WISH TO LET YOU KNOW THAT I CAN HANDLE GREATER CHALLENGES THAN THIS ONE WITH EQUAL FACILITY.



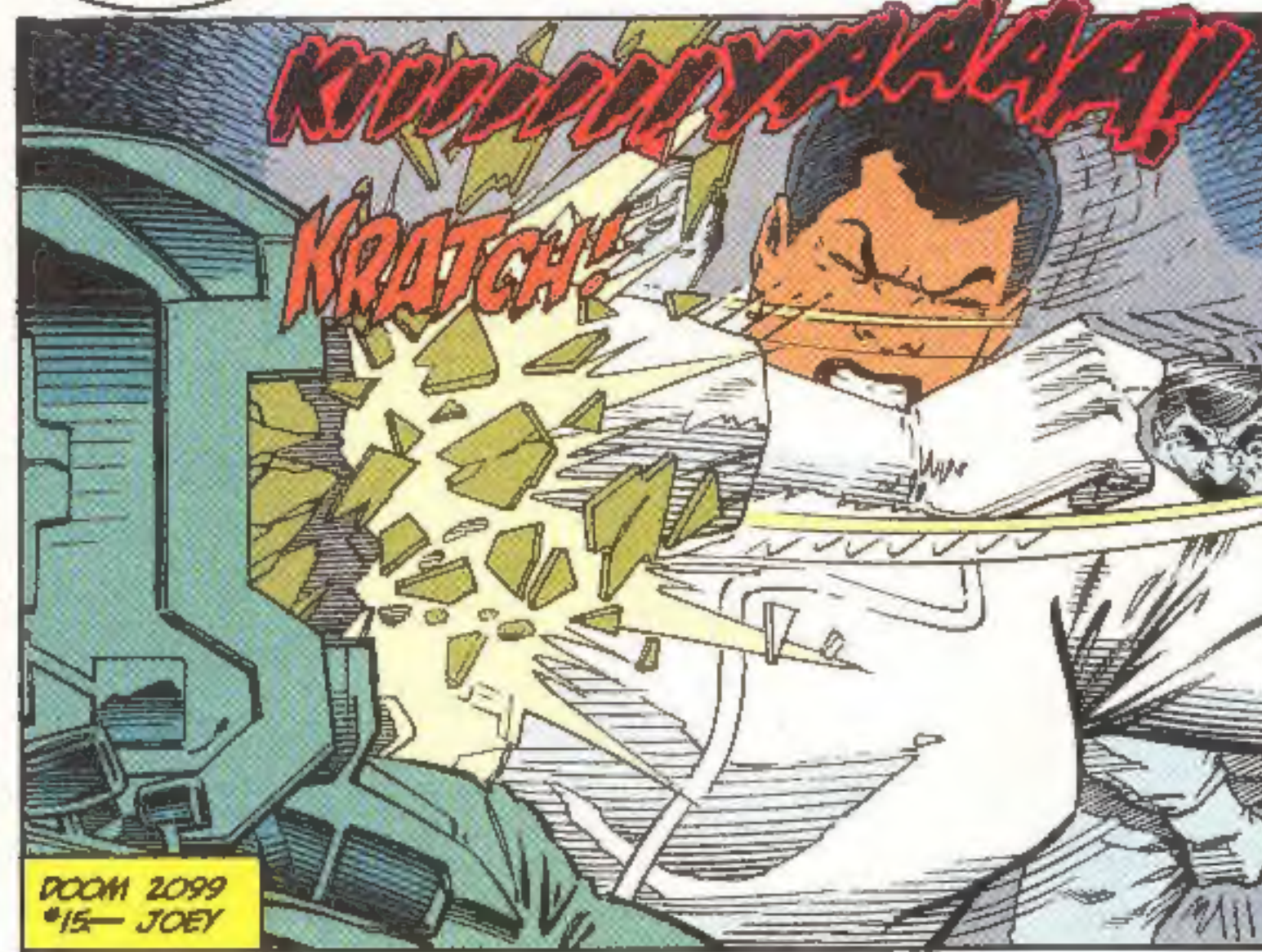
YOU SEEM TO BE UNDER THE IMPRESSION, RUSSIAN...

... THAT THIS CHALLENGE IS CONCLUDED!



WRONG! YOU'LL PAY FOR RENDERING ME UNCONSCIOUS!*

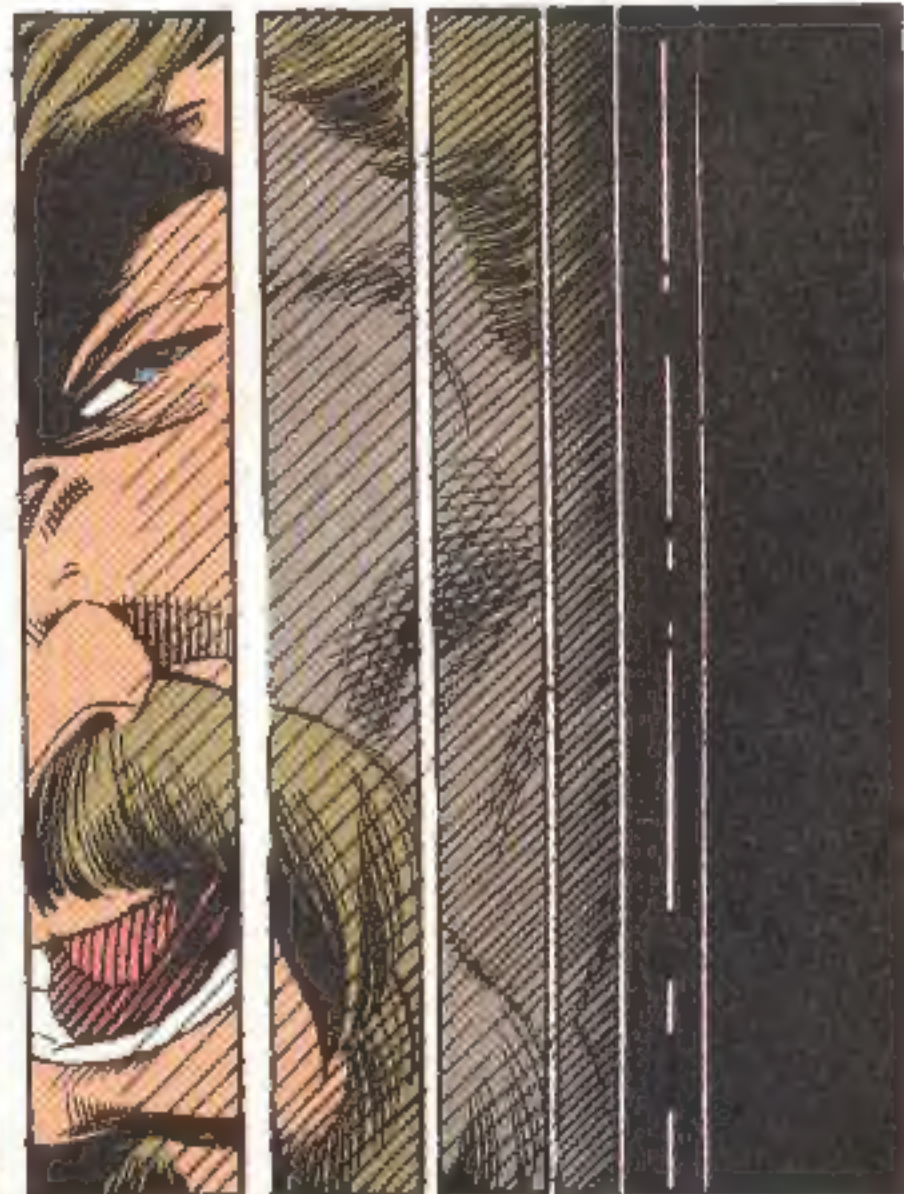
URGH!

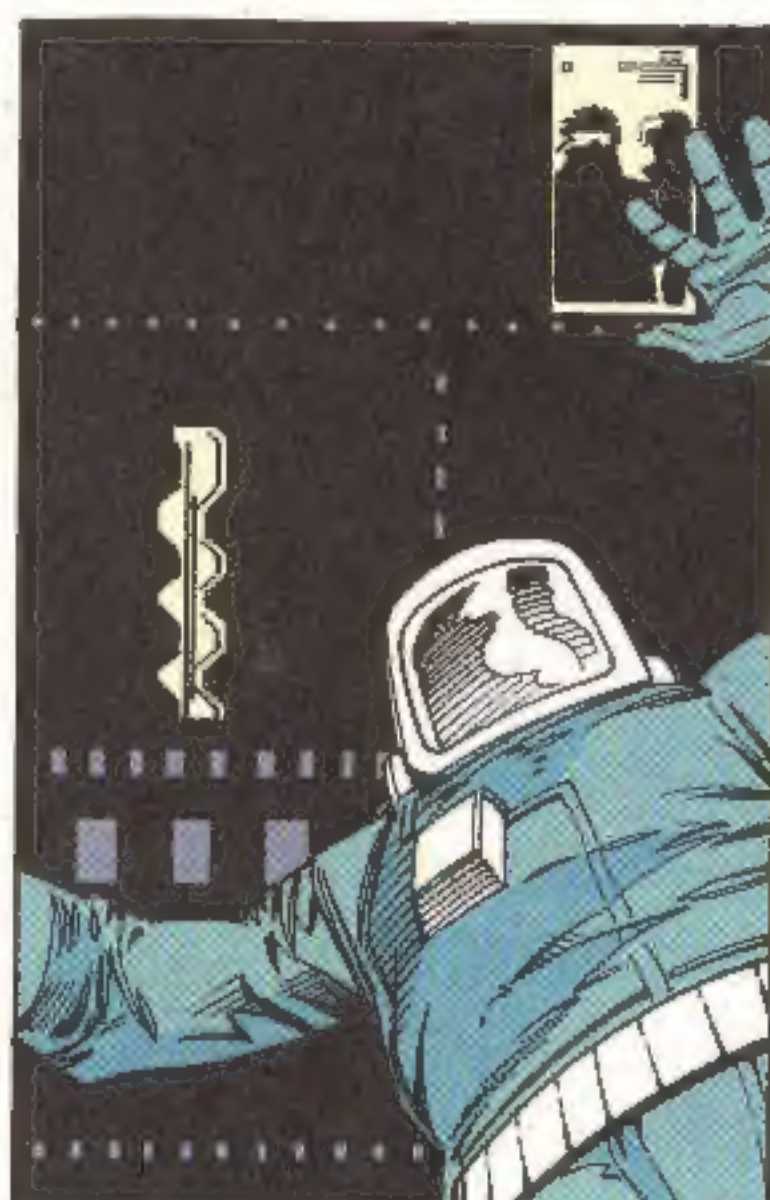
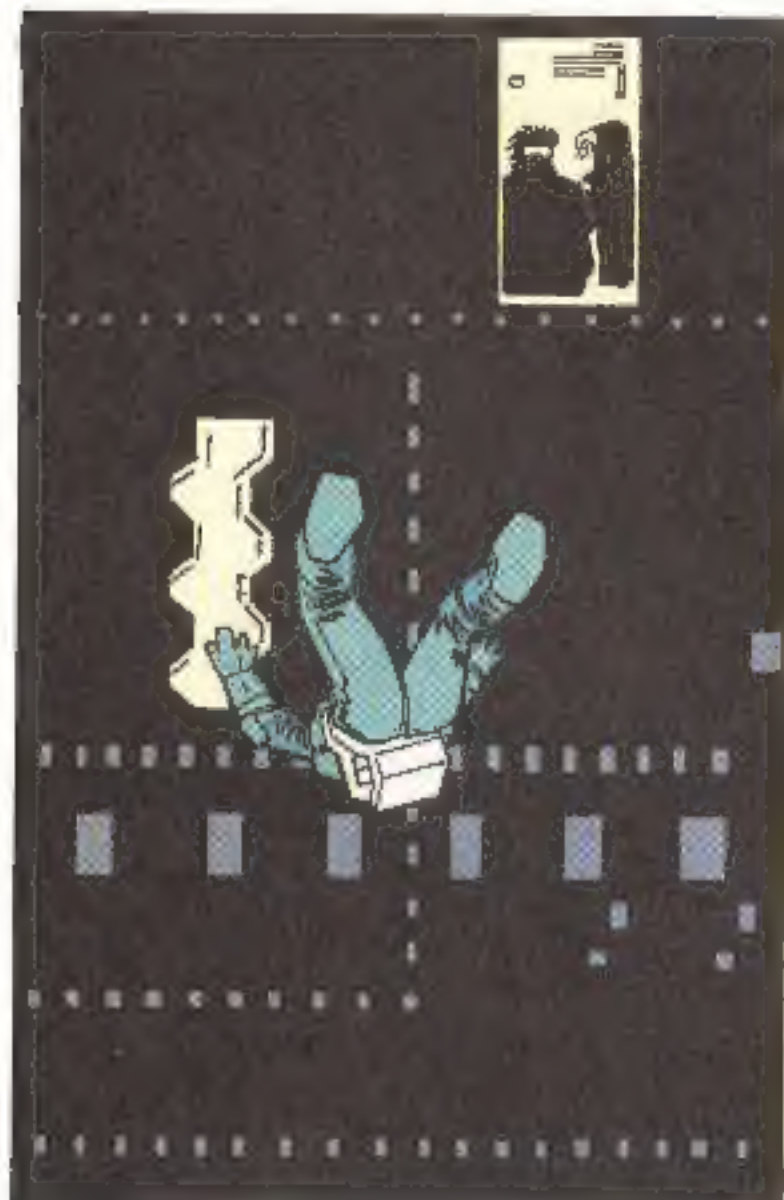
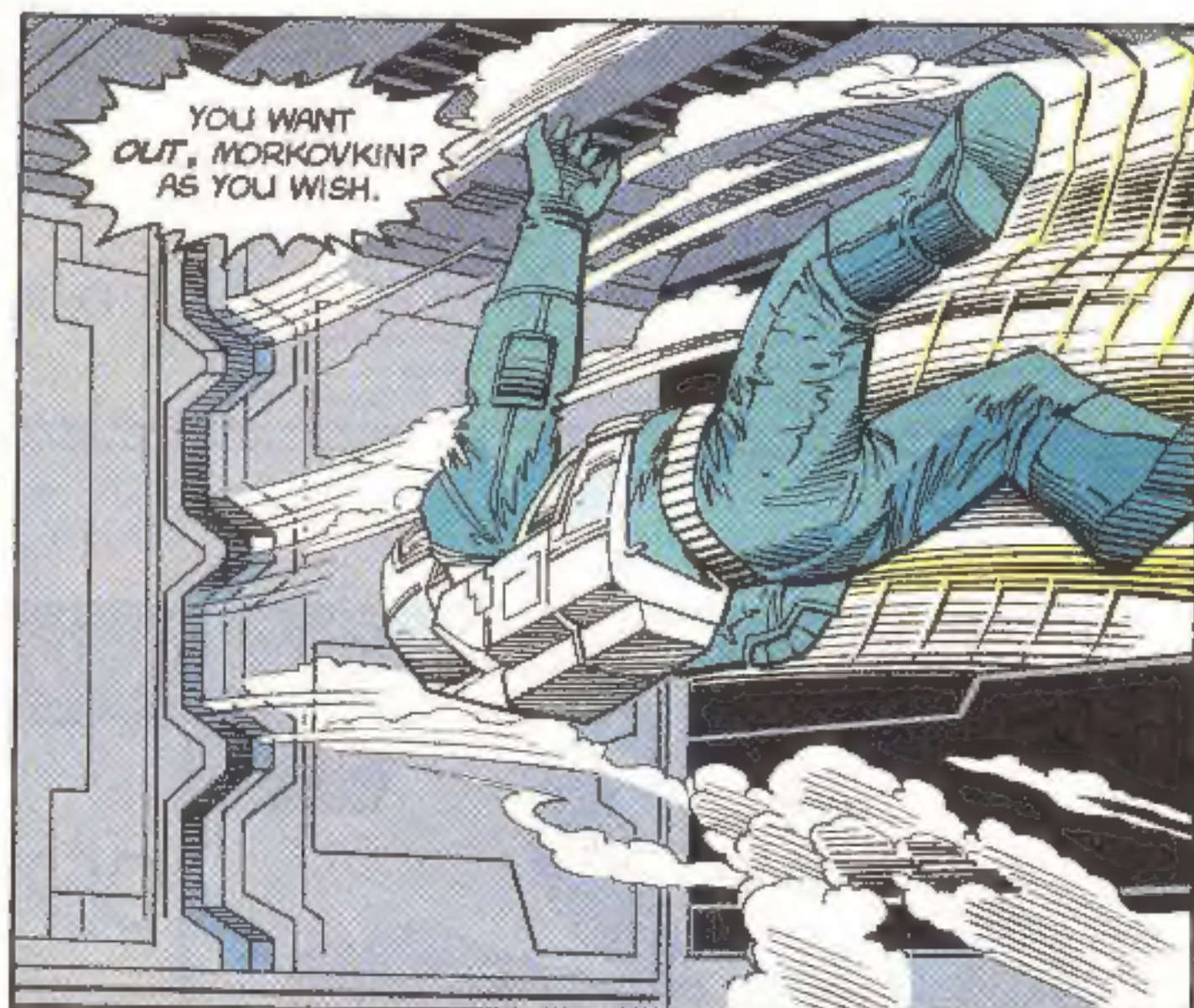
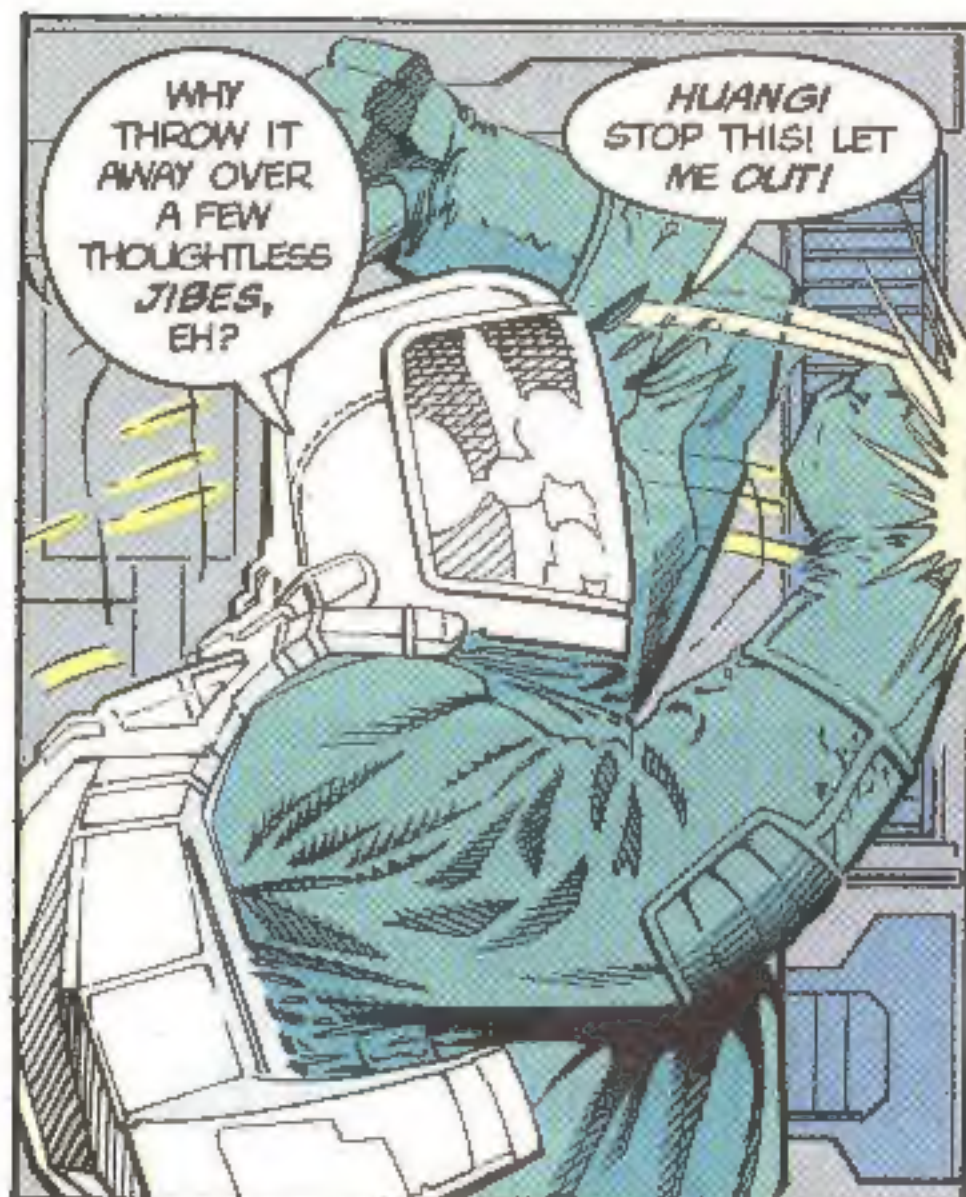


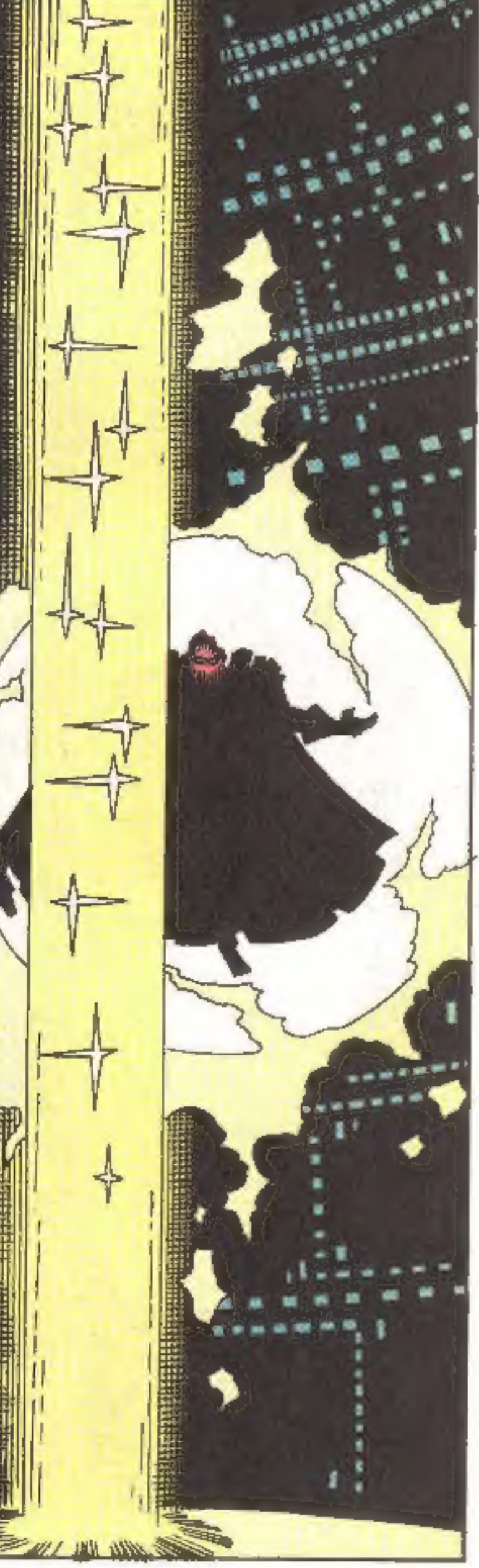
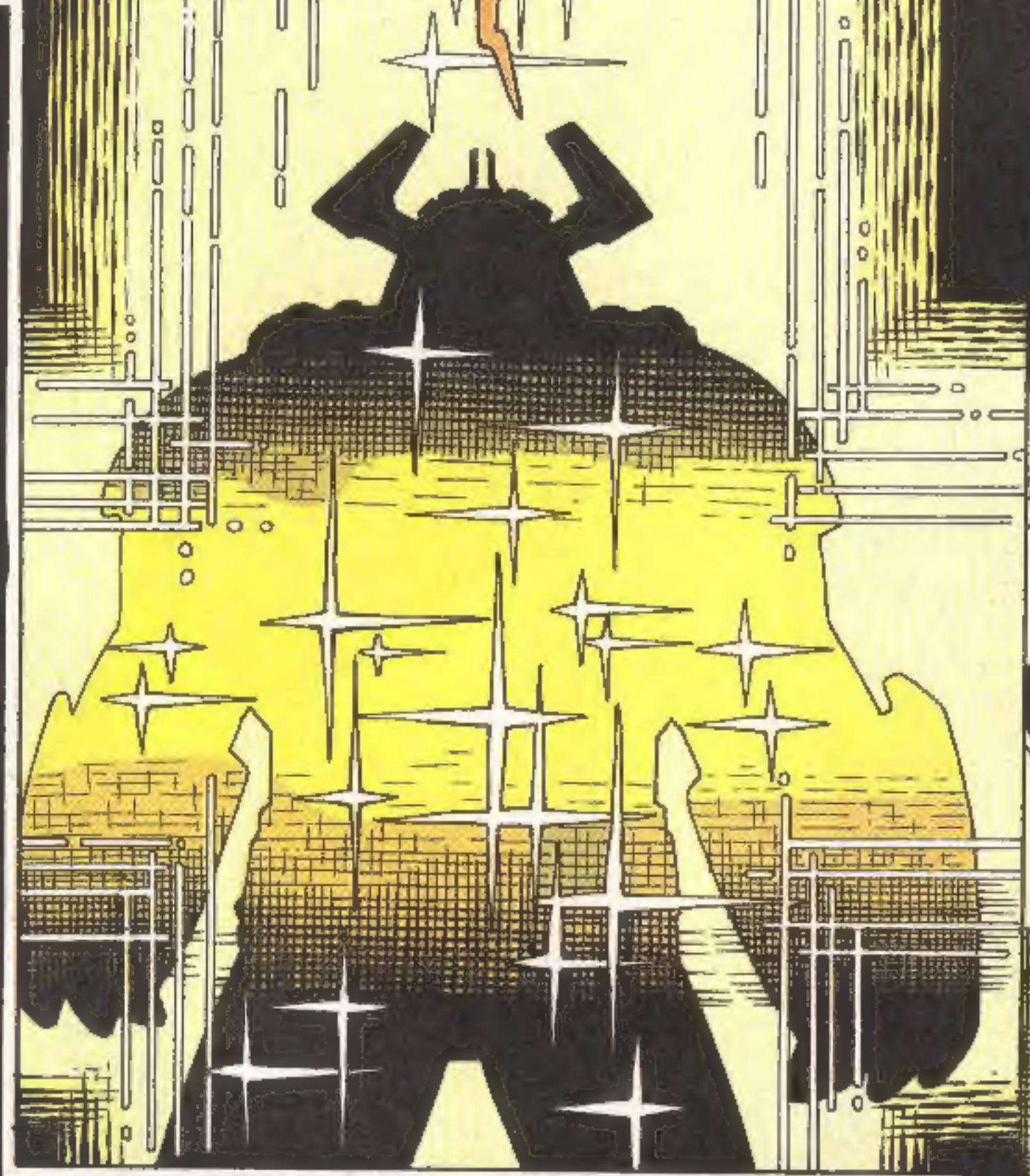
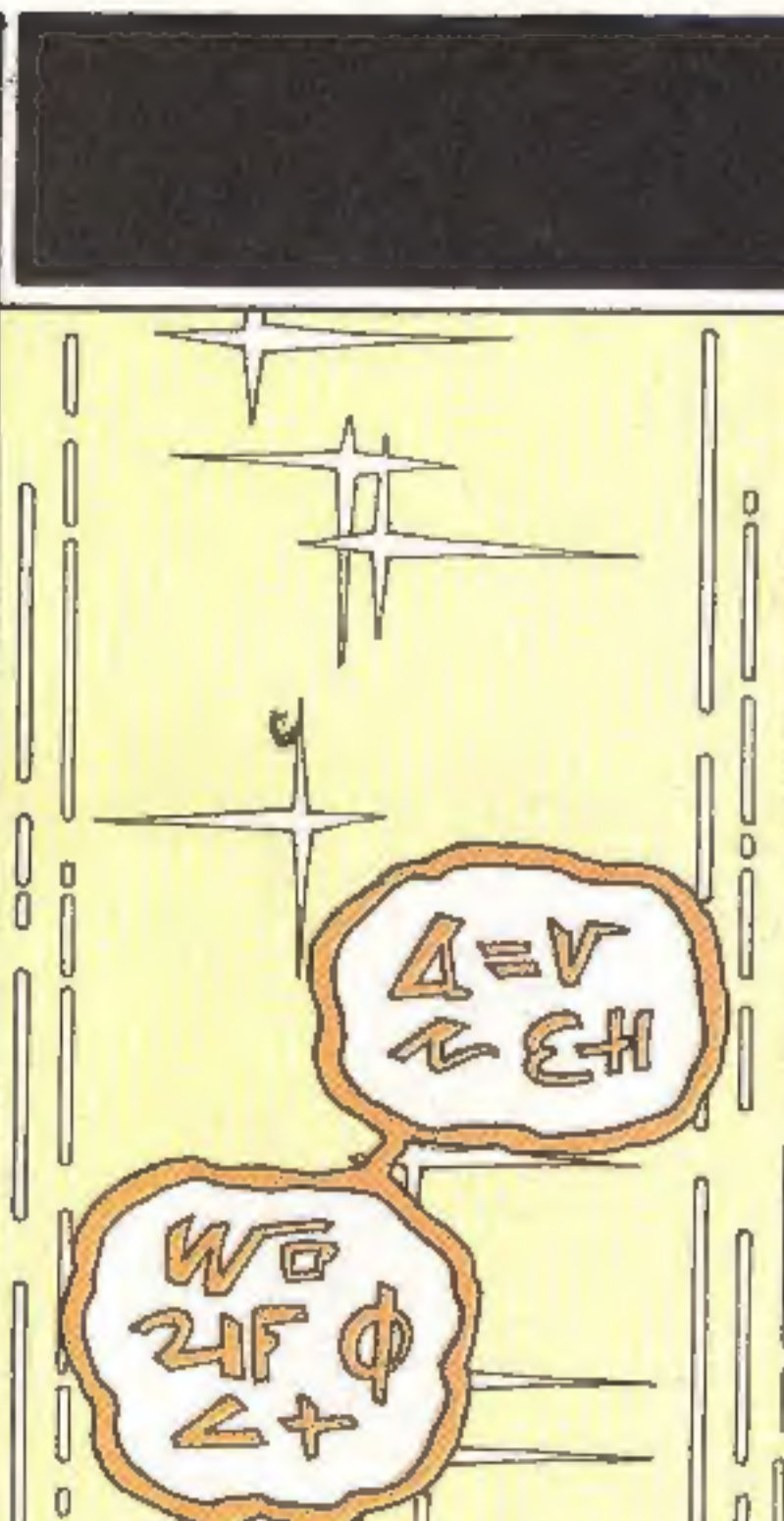
KRATCH!

DOOM 2099
#15— JOEY



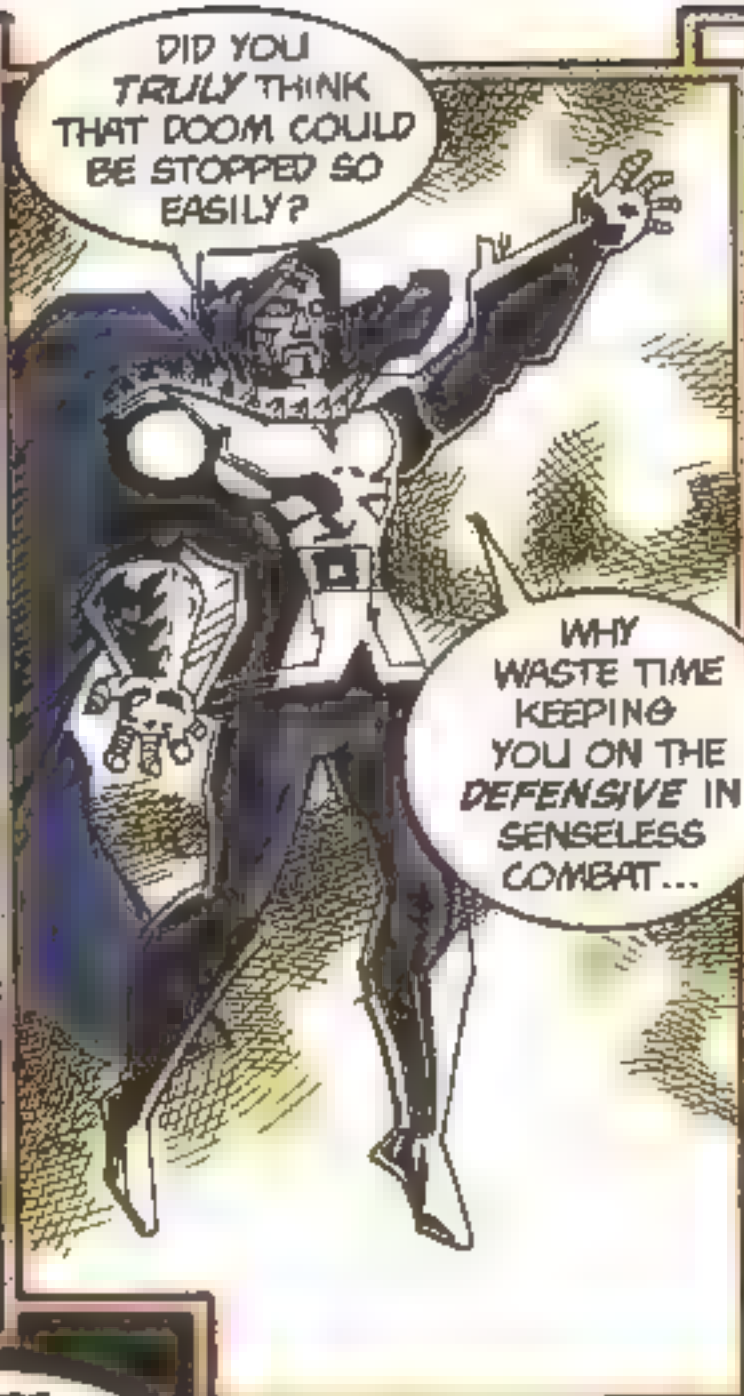






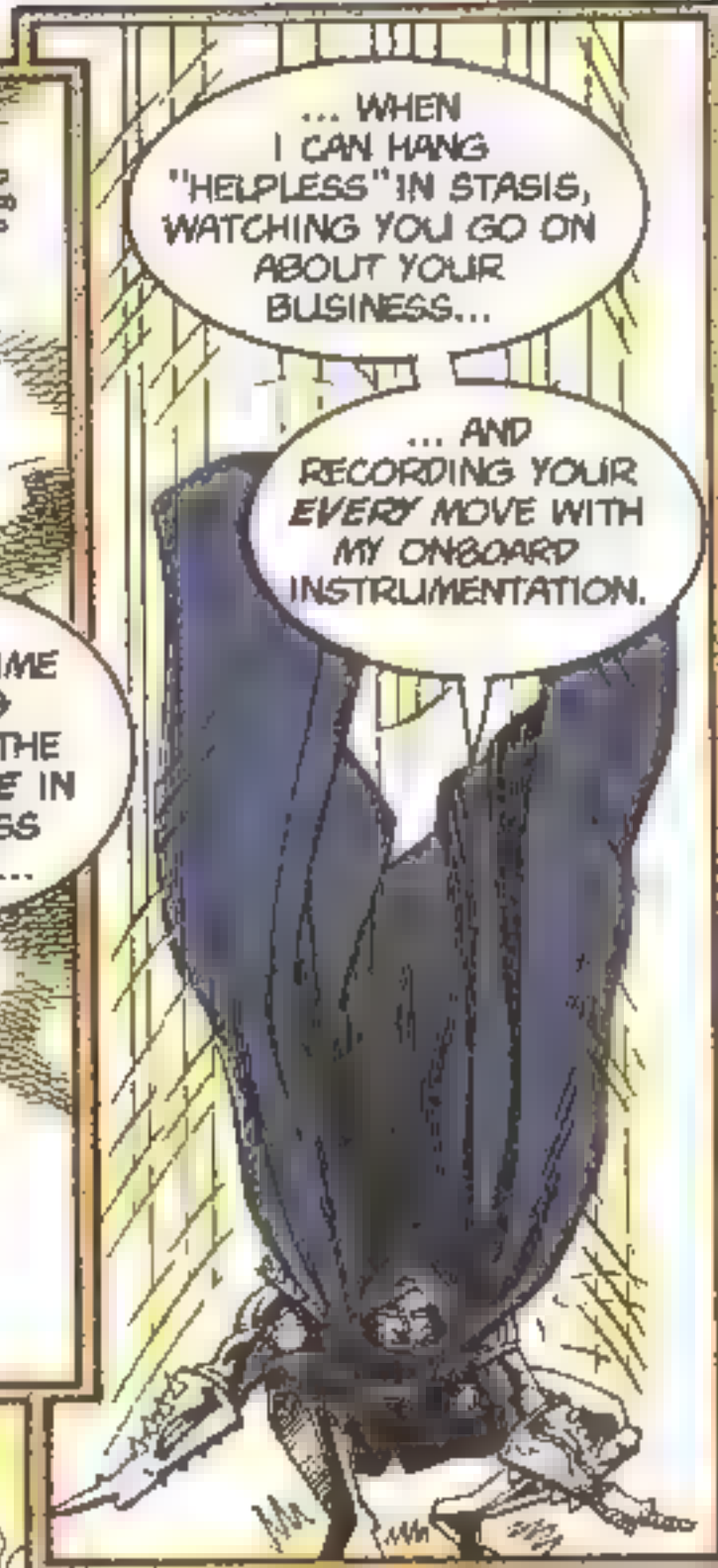


FOOL.



DID YOU TRULY THINK THAT DOOM COULD BE STOPPED SO EASILY?

WHY WASTE TIME KEEPING YOU ON THE DEFENSIVE IN SENSELESS COMBAT...

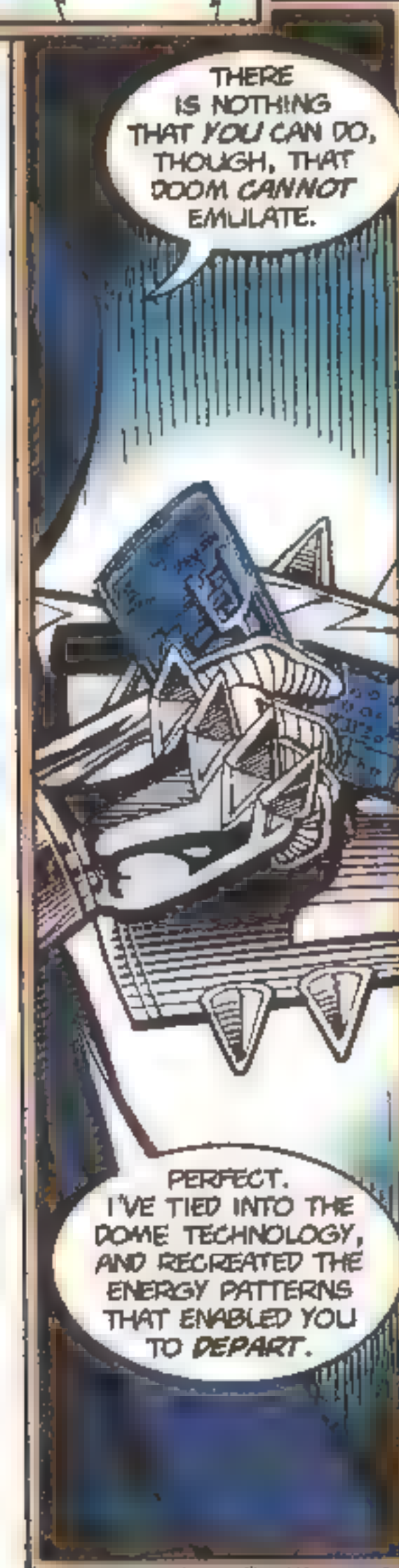


... WHEN I CAN HANG "HELPLESS" IN STASIS, WATCHING YOU GO ON ABOUT YOUR BUSINESS...

... AND RECORDING YOUR EVERY MOVE WITH MY ONBOARD INSTRUMENTATION.



YOU MANIPULATE LIGHT ENERGY TO SERVE YOUR ENDS. THAT MUCH IS CLEAR.

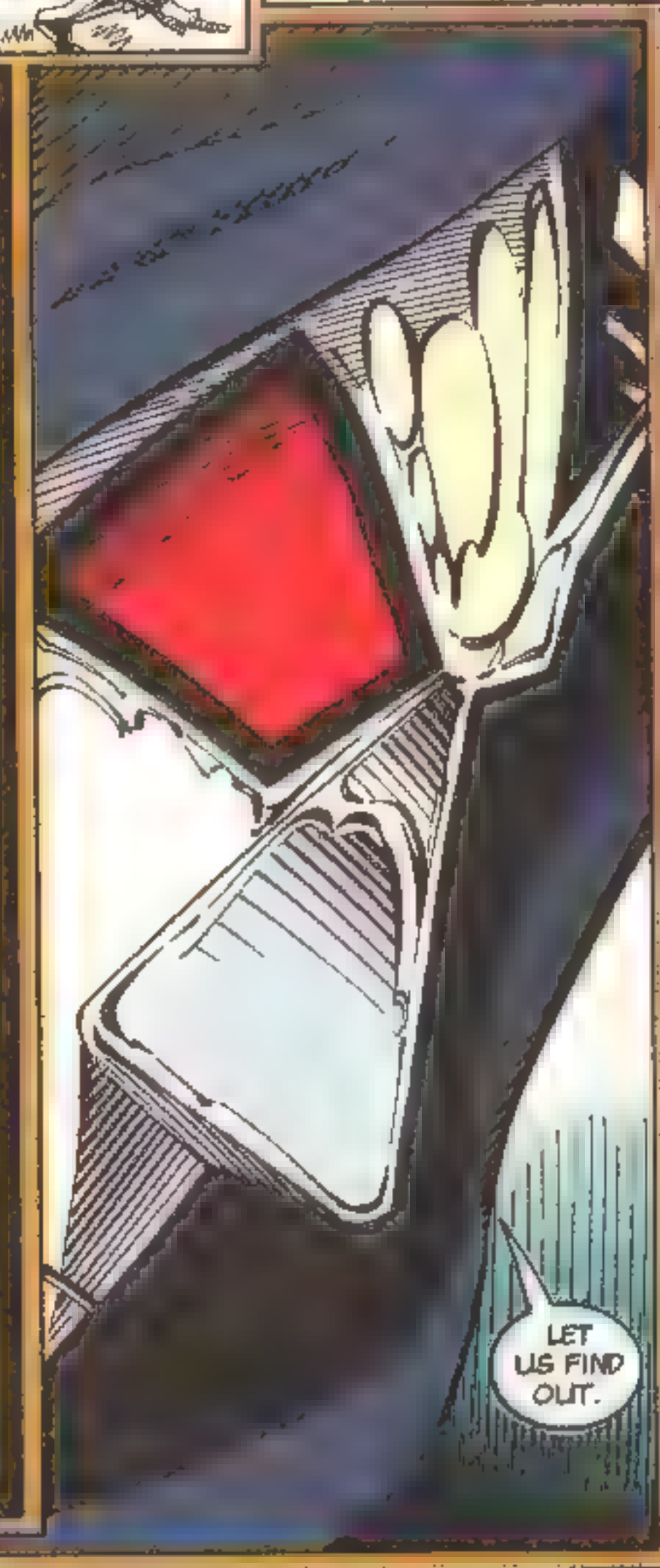


THERE IS NOTHING THAT YOU CAN DO, THOUGH, THAT DOOM CANNOT EMULATE.

PERFECT. I'VE TIED INTO THE DOME TECHNOLOGY, AND RECREATED THE ENERGY PATTERNS THAT ENABLED YOU TO DEPART.



WHERE DID YOU DEPART TO, HOWEVER?



LET US FIND OUT.



I TRUST
THE LESSON OF
MORKOVKIN HAS NOT
BEEN WASTED ON
YOU?

LESSON?
WHAT LESSON
IS THERE TO BE
LEARNED?

THAT YOU
ARE A WARPED,
SADISTIC PIG? WE
ALREADY KNEW
THAT.

GOOD
PLAN, LEI
MAKE HER
ANGRY.

A LITTLE
MORE STRATEGY LIKE
THAT AND WE'LL ALL BE
DANCING THE ZERO-G
MAMBO.

YOU ARE
INCORRECT,
MR... POET,
IS IT?

FOR LEI
FONG TO ANGER
ME, HER WORDS
WOULD FIRST
HAVE TO BE OF
INTEREST...
WHICH THEY
ARE NOT.

MISS
FORTUNE,
HOWEVER,
DOES INTEREST
ME.

"MISFORTUNE."
NOW THERE'S A
SET-UP LINE FOR
YOU.

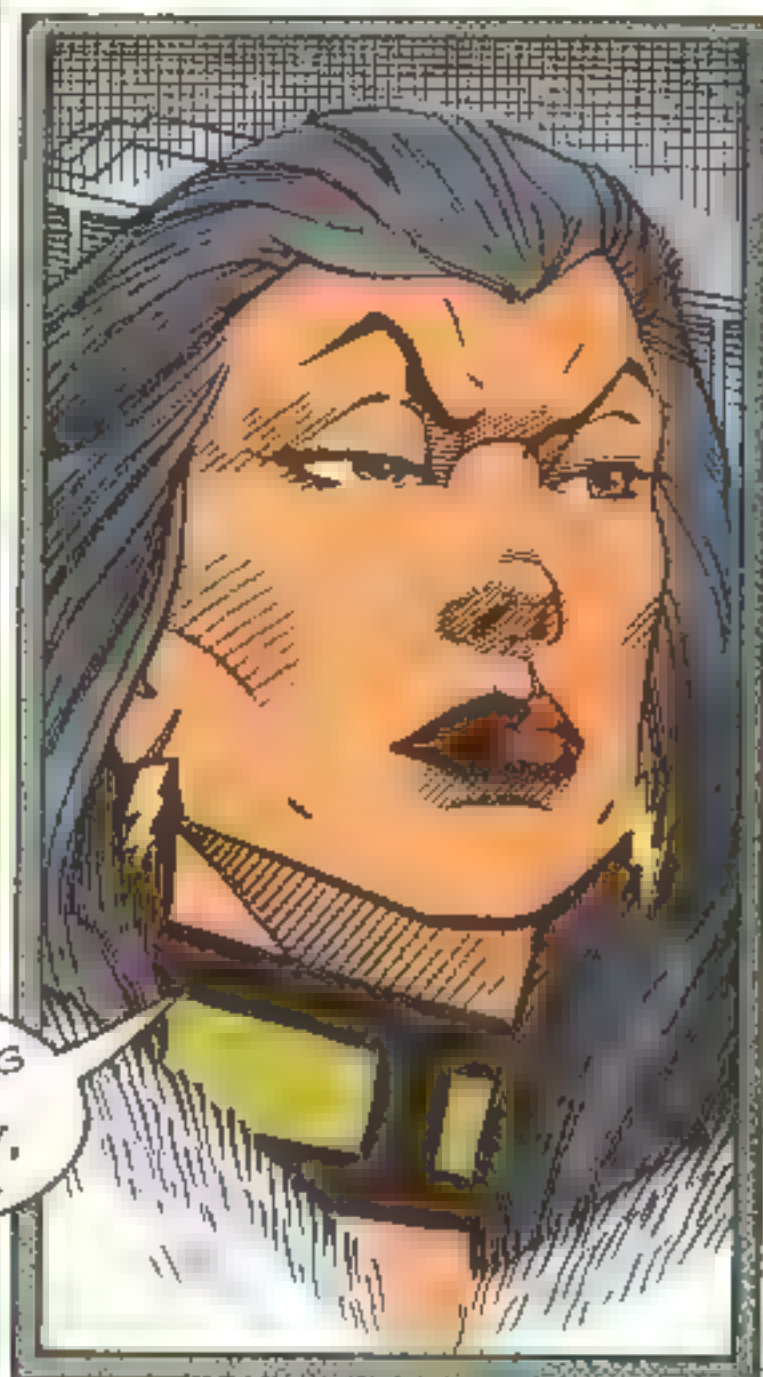
MY FAMILY HAS CONSISTENTLY MADE
USE OF PROGNOSTICATION SKILLS.
WOULD YOU BE INTERESTED IN
PROVIDING YOUR SERVICES,
FORTUNE?

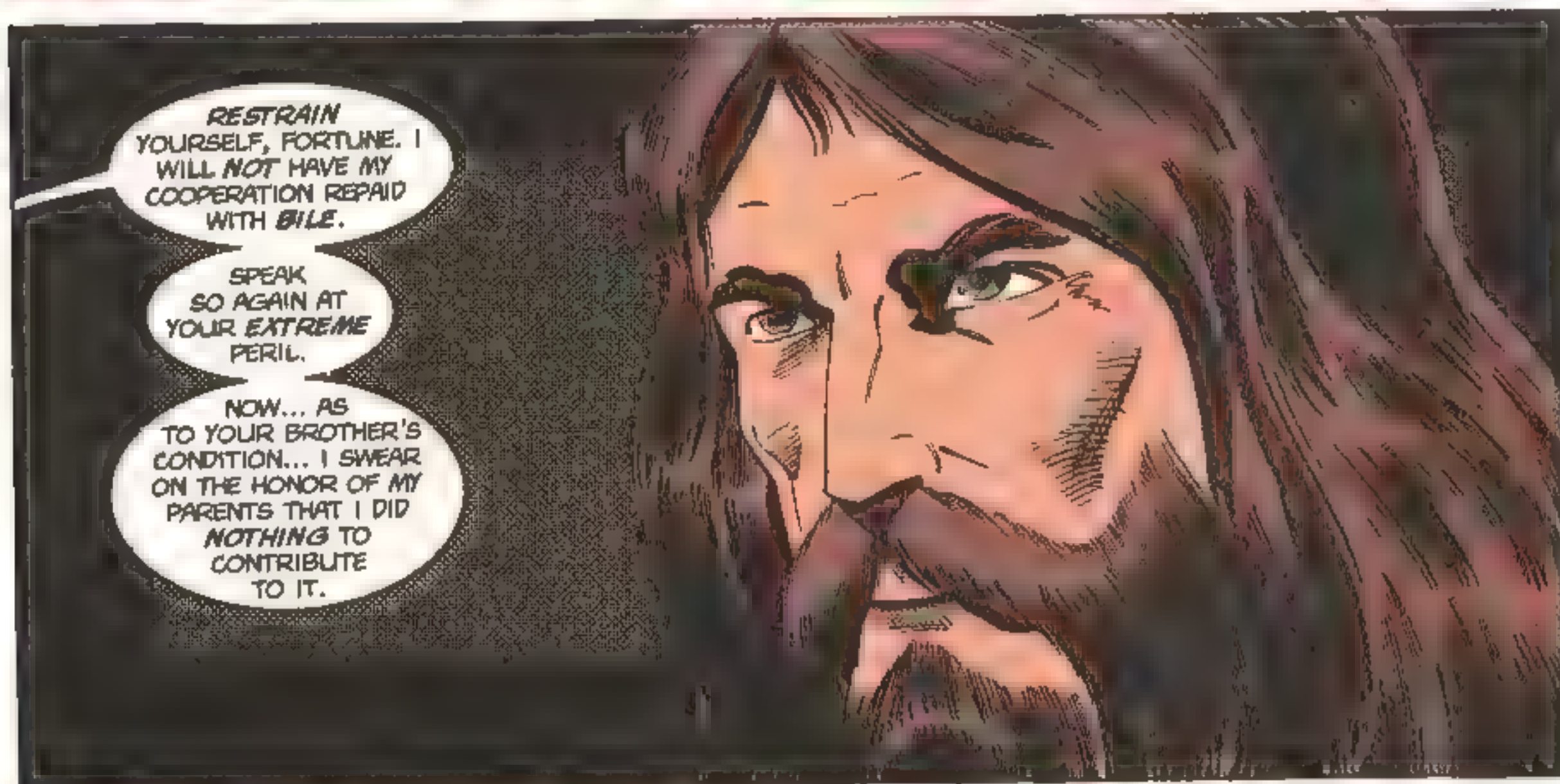
I AM INTERESTED
IN SEEING MY BROTHER.
NOTHING IS NEGOTIABLE
UNTIL THAT CONDITION'S MET.
AND IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT,
THEN BLOW ME OUT AN
AIRLOCK AND BE DONE
WITH IT.


THE
WORST YOU
CAN DO IS KILL
ME.

NOW
THERE'S AN
ERRONEOUS
ASSUMPTION.

POSTURING
IS NOT
NECESSARY,
HOWEVER.









THE GYPSY WAS FOUND THIS, IN AN ALIEN BEACON LEFT ON EARTH.

AS NEAR AS COULD BE DETERMINED, THE TECHNOLOGY MATCHED NONE OF EARTH'S PREVIOUSLY KNOWN VISITORS.


TRY AS THE SCIENTISTS MIGHT, THEY COULD NOT TRANSLATE THE TRANSMISSIONS BEING BEAMED INTO THE BEACON. THE GYPSY, HOWEVER, COULD.



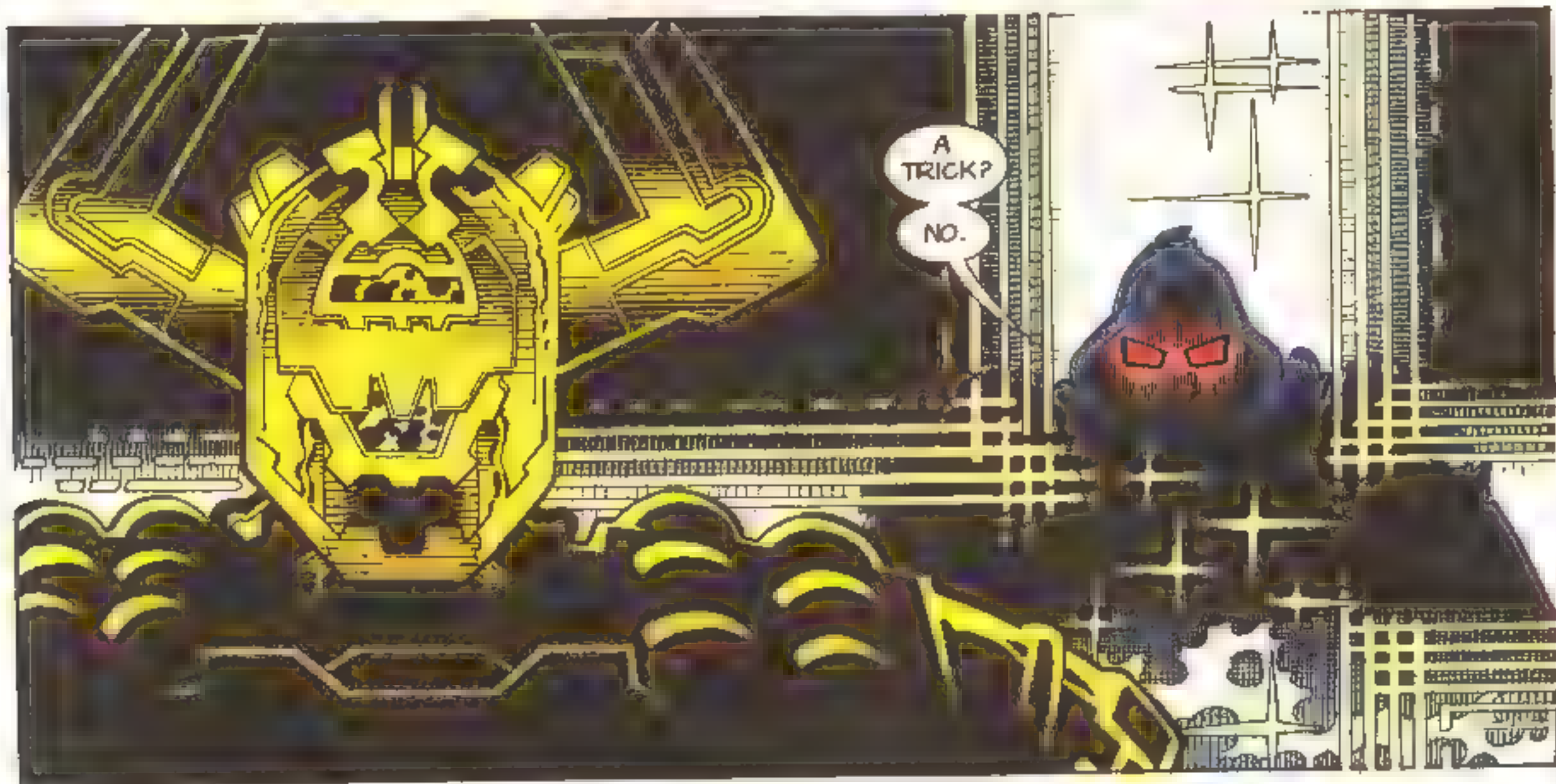
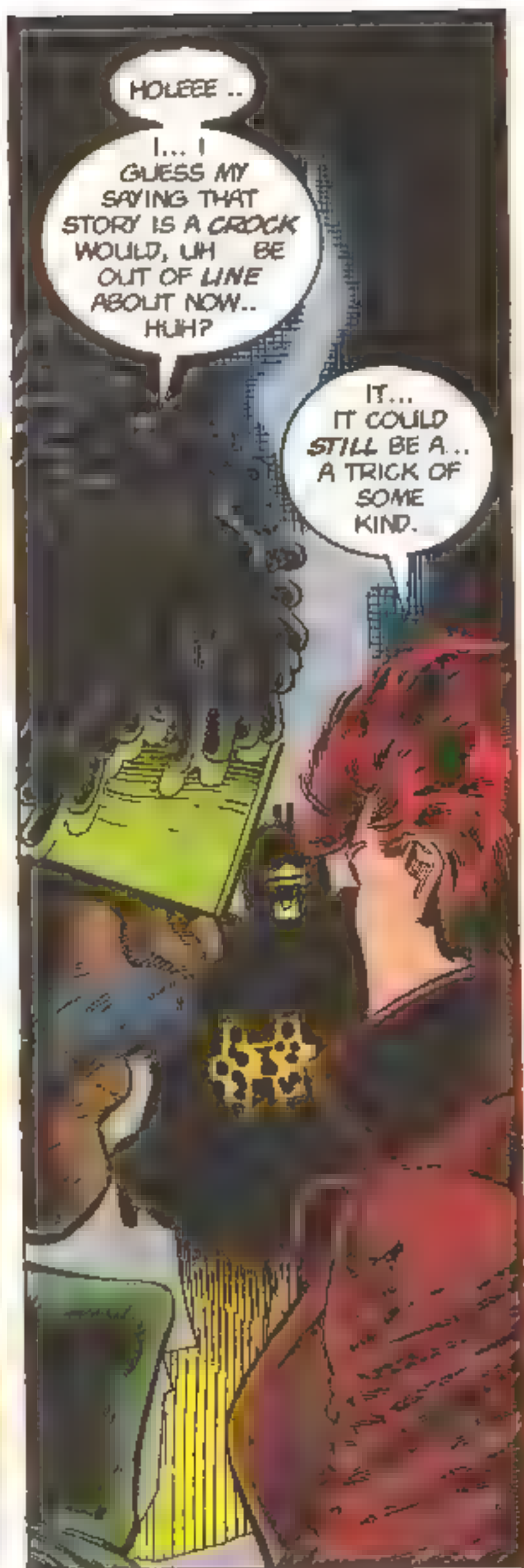
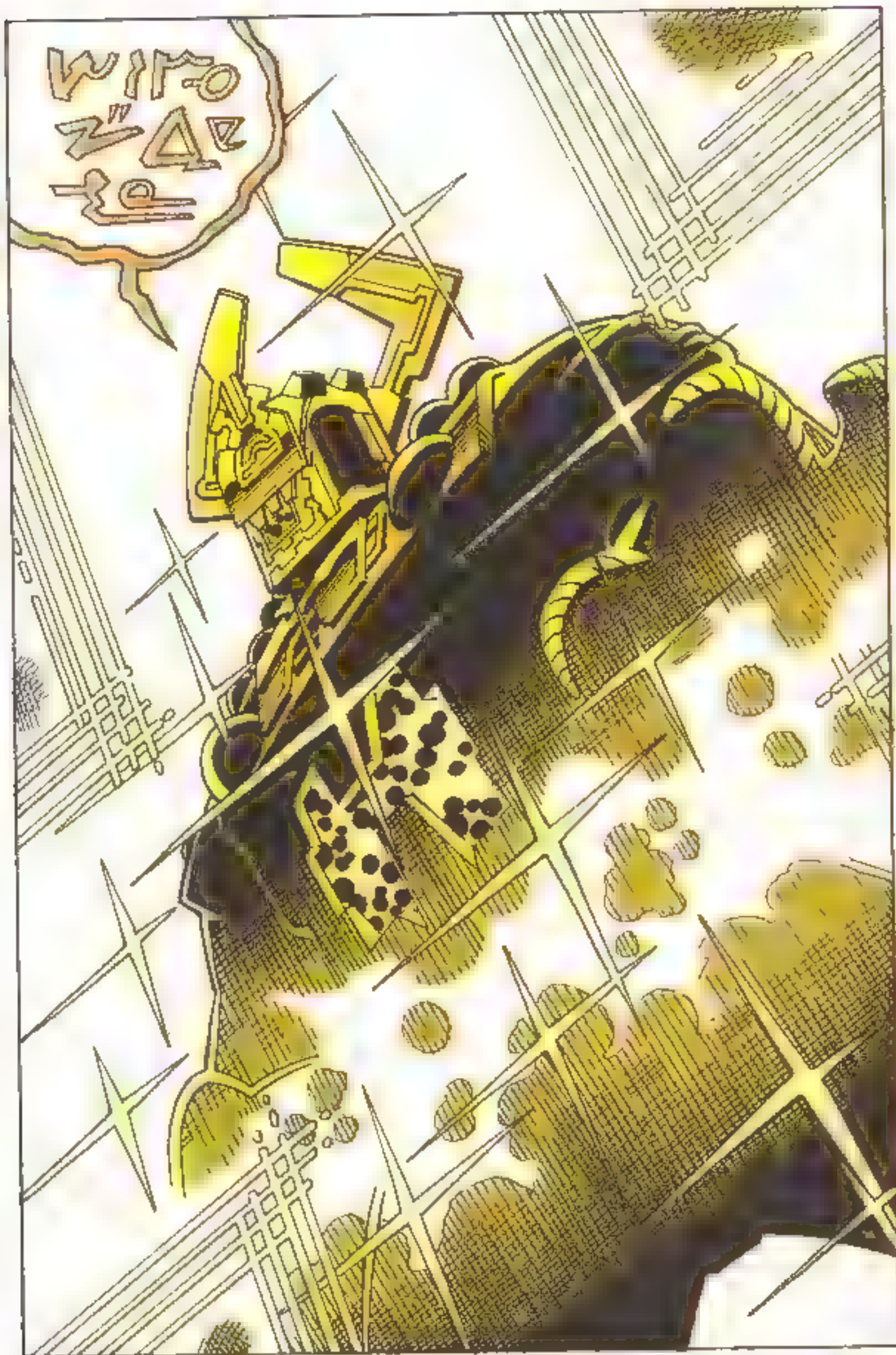
YOUR BROTHER'S BRAIN WAS ALTERED BY THE ALIEN TECHNOLOGY. HE'S SOMETHING OF A "ROSETTA STONE" FOR THIS NEW ALIEN RACE.



A RACE WITH WHOM WE AWAIT FIRST CONTACT.



AND I WILL BE THE BENEFICIARY OF ALL THEIR TECHNOLOGY, THANKS TO KAZ.

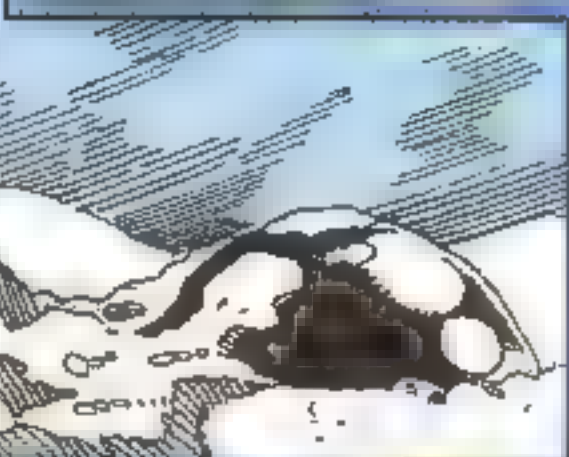
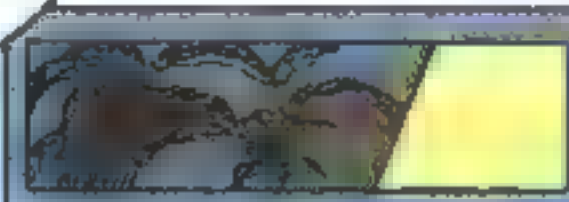
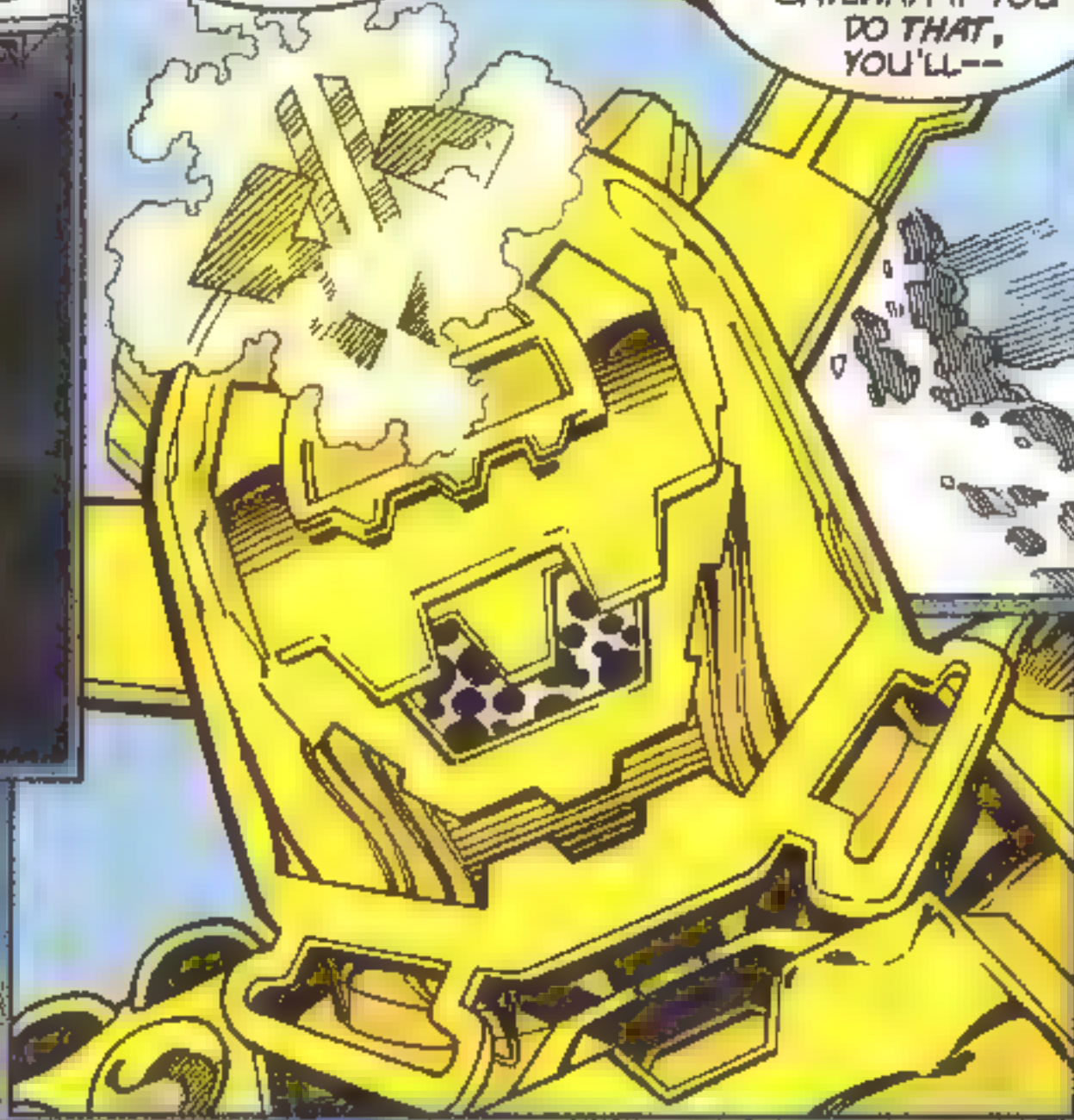


WHEN YOU UNDERESTIMATE DOOM, SUCH IS TO BE EXPECTED.

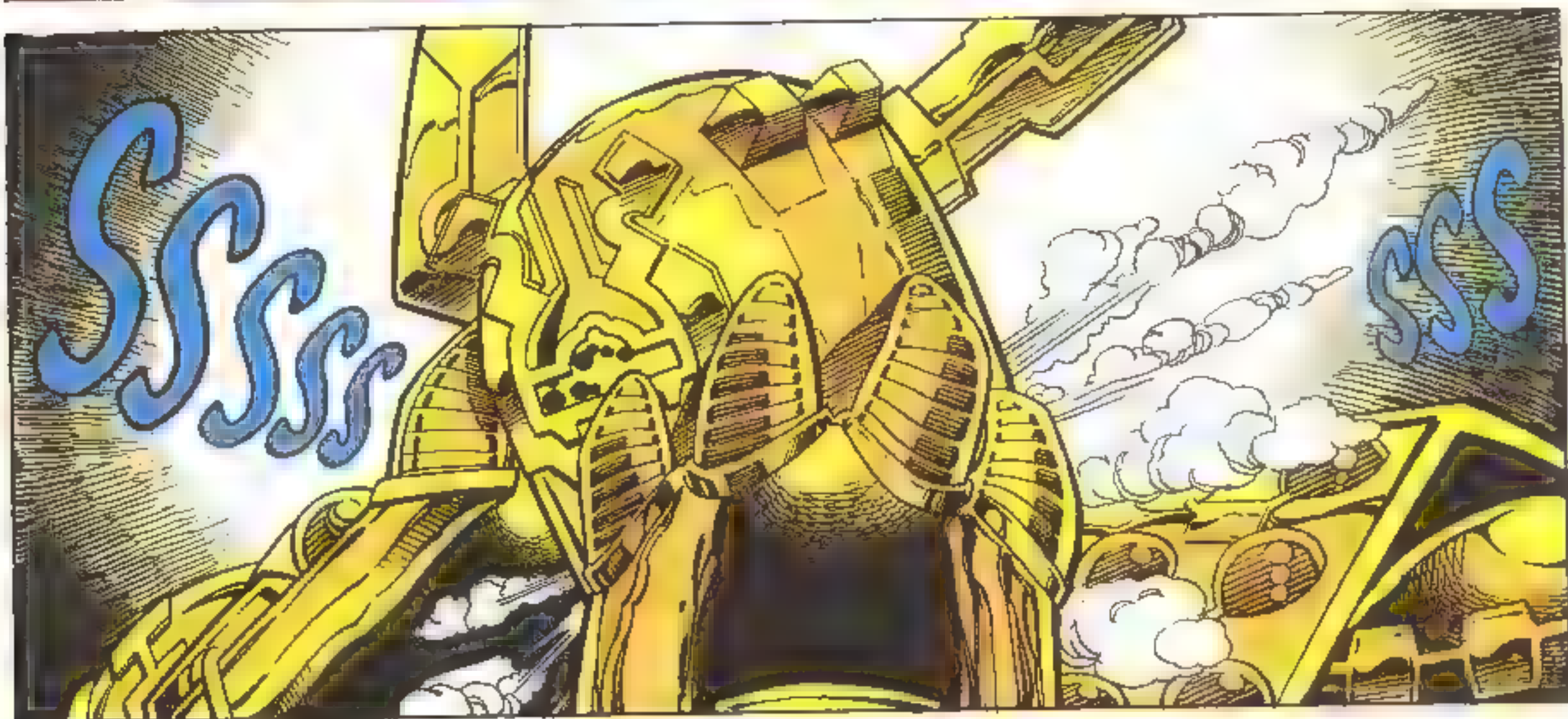
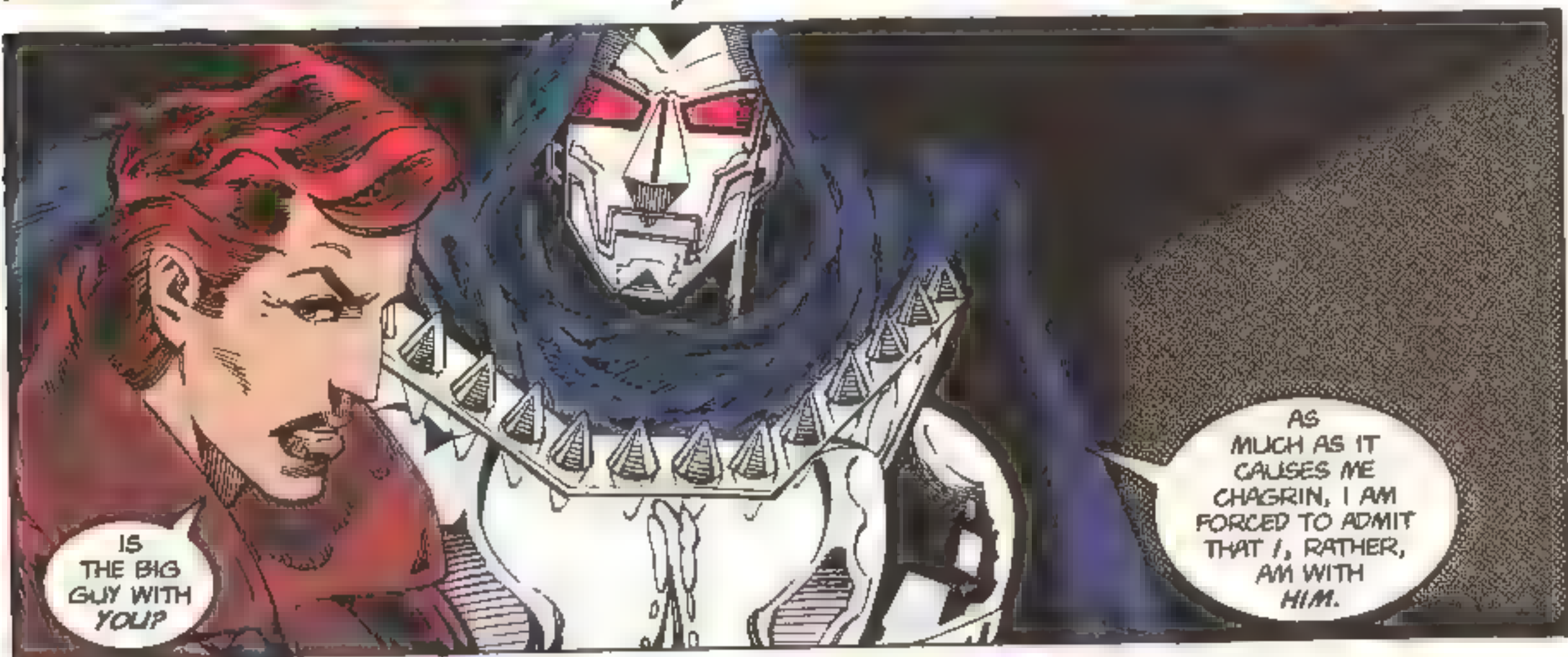
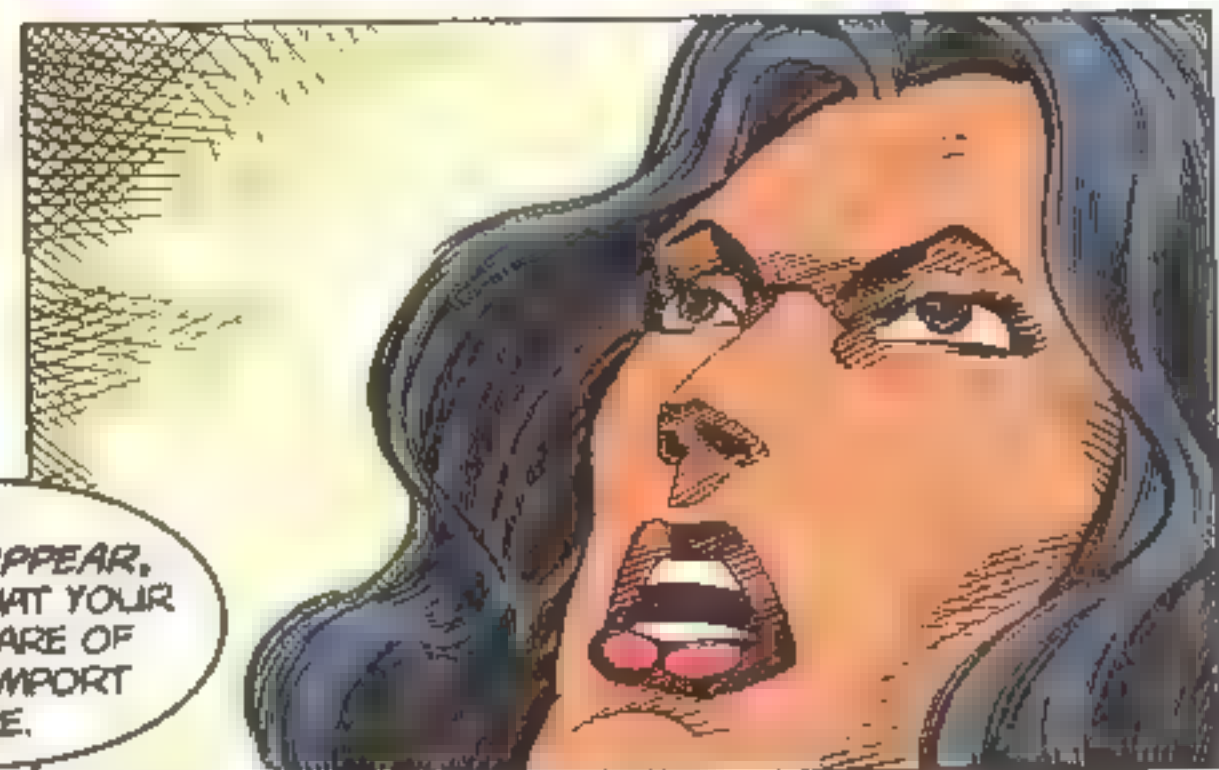
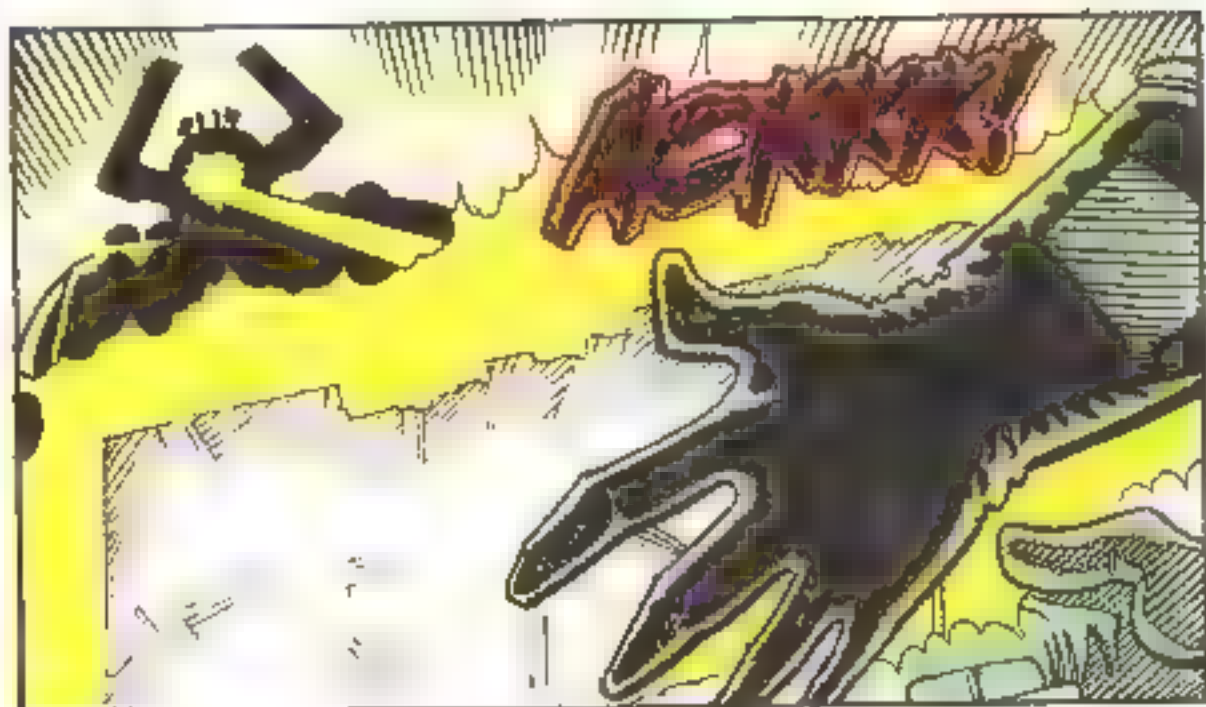
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

NO!
STOP, YOU FOOL!
DON'T AIM AN
ENERGY PULSE
BACK THROUGH THE
GATEWAY! IF YOU
DO THAT,
YOU'LL--

STOP! I
COMMAND Y--!



'AH...I SEE YOU HAVE ENGINEERED IT SO THAT FENG HUANG HAS BEEN *DENIED* YOUR TECHNOLOGY...'





GREETINGS.
I AM... RADIAN...
OF THE
Y'LESTJA.

IT
HAS TAKEN ME...
SOME TIME . TO
ASSIMILATE ALL
YOUR LANGUAGES.
THERE ARE SO
MANY.

THAT IS...
INCONVENIENT.
YOU SHOULD TAKE
STEPS... TO REMEDY
IT.

HE... HE'S
SPEAKING IN
MANDARIN!

I'M
HEARING
ENGLISH!

AND I
HEAR
LATVERIAN.

... ALBEIT
WITH AN
ABYSMAL
ACCENT



YOUR LANGUAGE IS,
ULTIMATELY, YOUR
OWN CONCERN.

MYNE IS PREPARING
FOR THE ARRIVAL
OF THE Y'LESTJA.

TO THAT END, I HAVE
TAKEN CONTROL OF
YOUR VESSEL.



AND
NOW .I WOULD
SPEAK WITH
YOU.



ΔΘΤΥ
ΓΔΕ

ΓΔΖ
Ζ

ΠΔ
ΣΓΩ

Π-Υ
ΣΩ-Π

WHAT
ARE THEY
DISCUSSING
WITH SUCH
INTENSITY?

I DUNNO.
LONG HAIR
VERSUS
SHORT
HAIR?



ALL RIGHT,
RADIANT ONE! NO
ONE USURPS MY
VESSEL.

I HAD
HOPED TO LEARN
ALL ABOUT YOU
FROM YOUR OWN
LIPS.

I WILL
SETTLE,
THOUGH, FOR A
DETAILED
AUTOPSY.



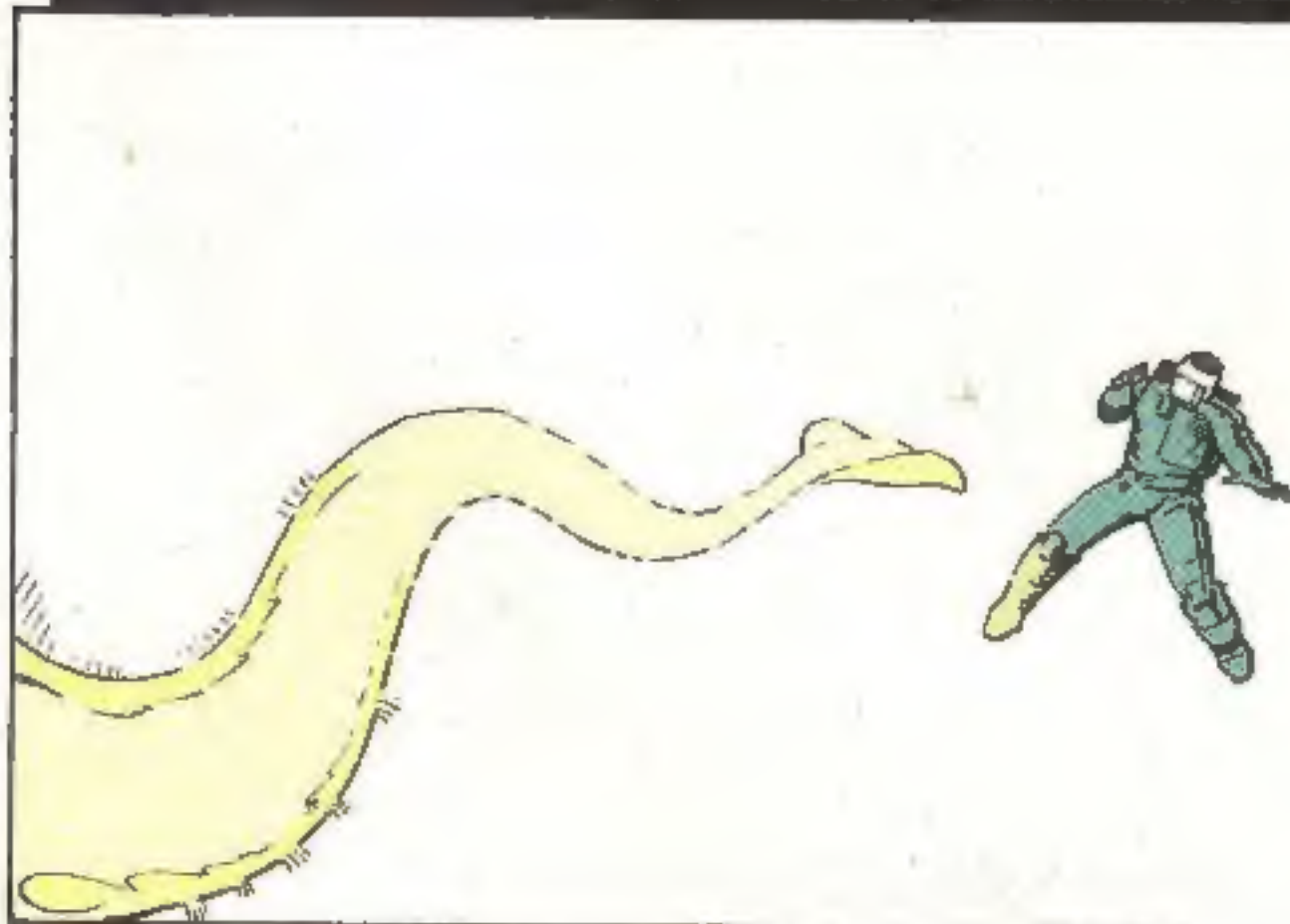
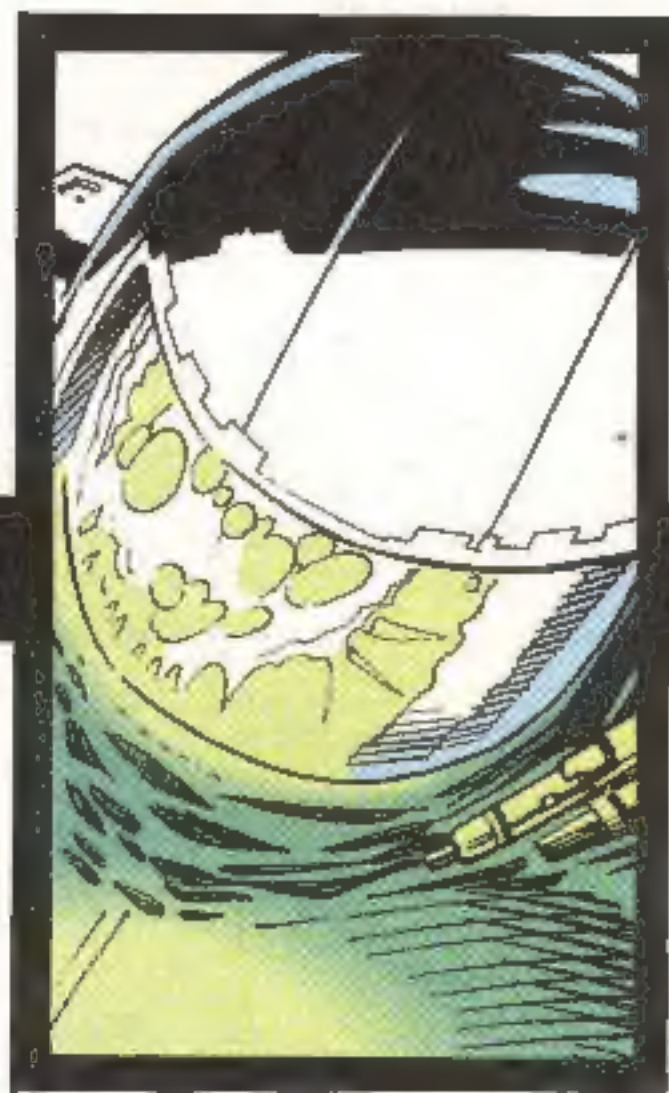
PUT THAT
DOWN, WOMAN! ARE
YOU COMPLETELY
DERANGED?

I WARNED
YOU, WOMAN! NOW
LOOK WHAT YOU'VE
DONE!



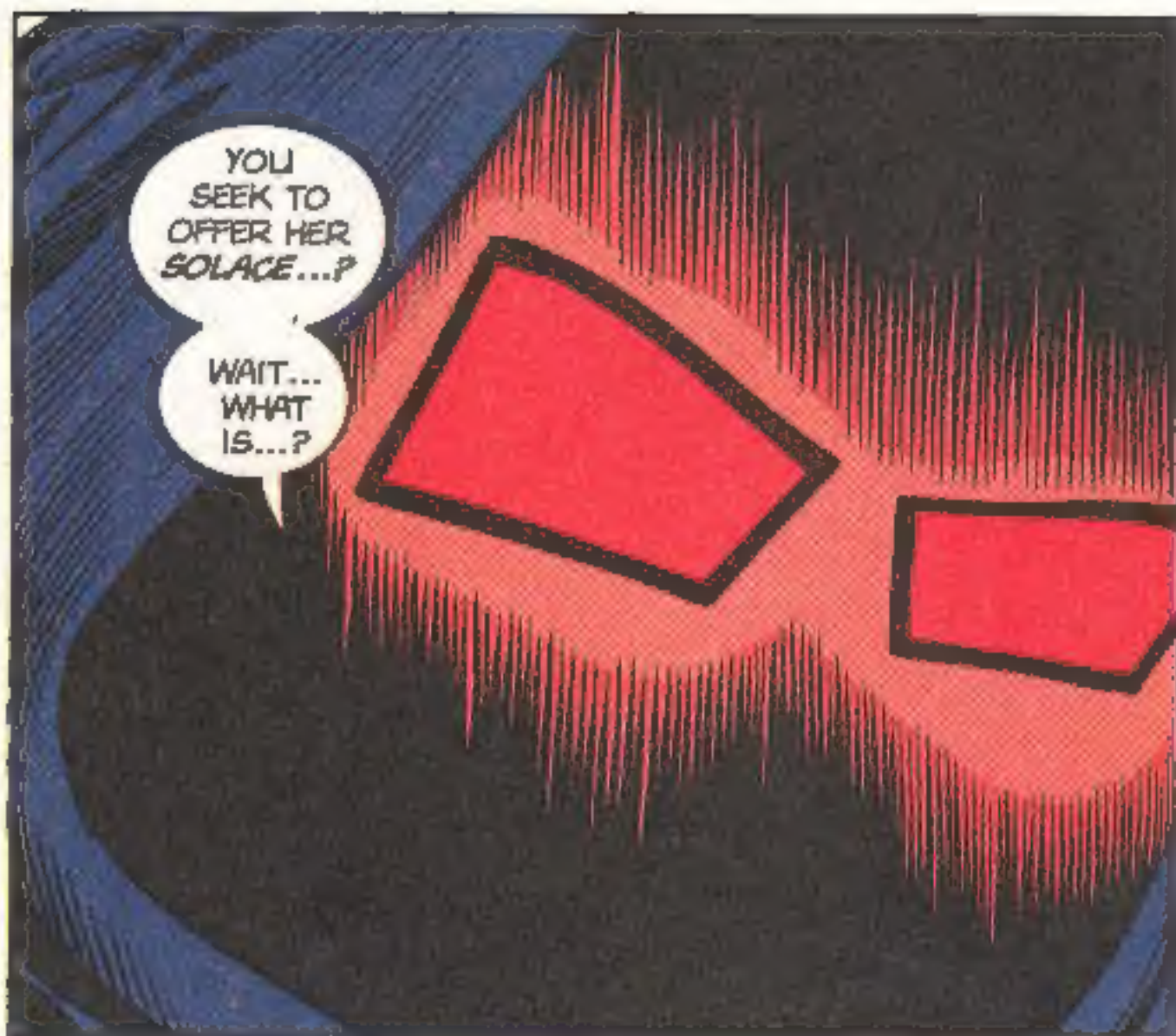
ME?
YOU SPOILED MY
SHOT!

KAZ!!



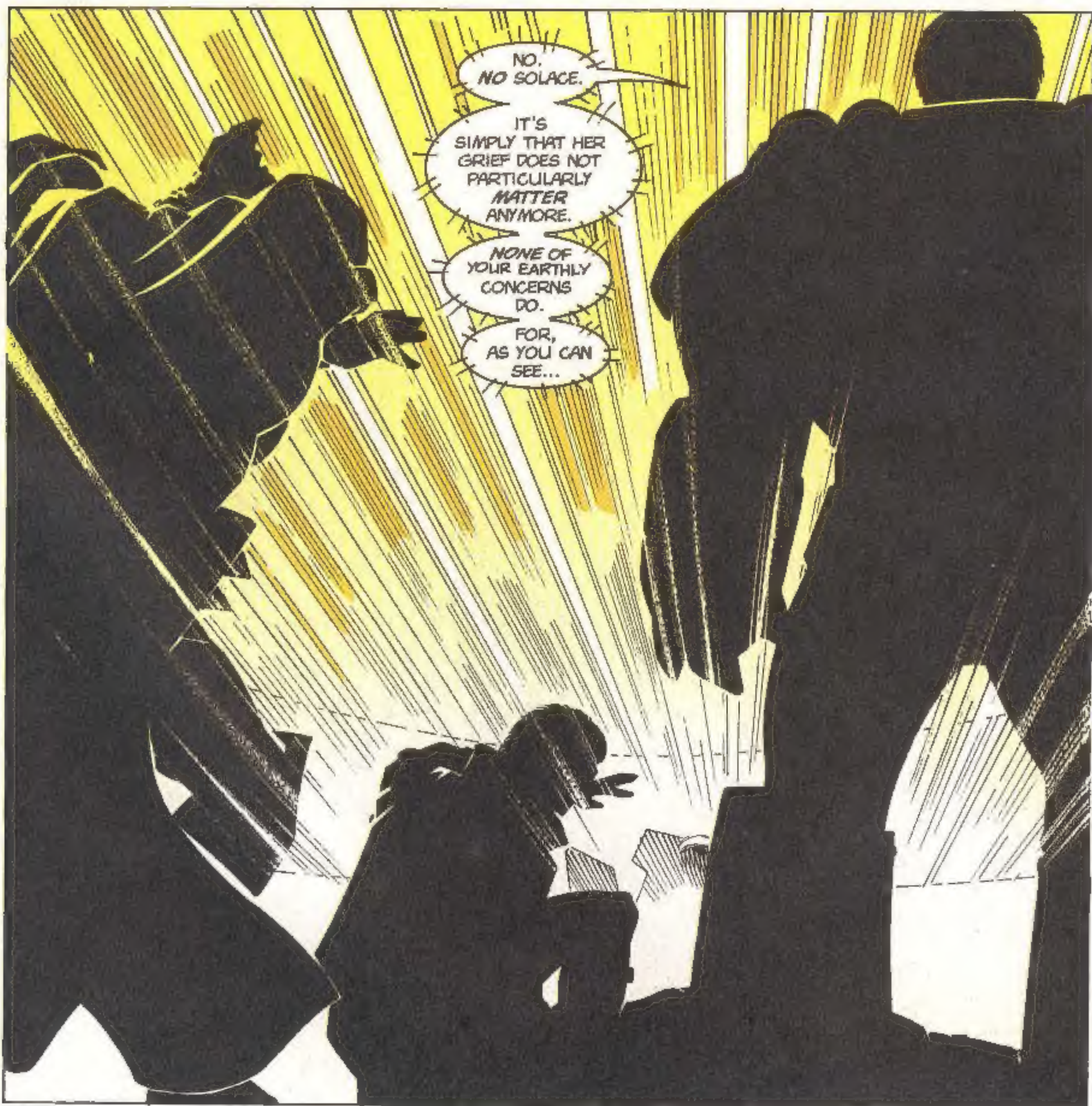


DO
NOT GRIEVE,
WOMAN.



YOU
SEEK TO
OFFER HER
SOLACE...?

WAIT...
WHAT
IS...?



NO.
NO SOLACE.

IT'S
SIMPLY THAT HER
GRIEF DOES NOT
PARTICULARLY
MATTER
ANYMORE.

NONE OF
YOUR EARTHLY
CONCERNS
DO.

FOR,
AS YOU CAN
SEE...



"Joy, beautiful radiance of the gods, daughter of the Elysium, we set foot in your heavenly shrine dazzled by your brilliance. Your charms re-unite what common use has harshly divided: all men become brothers under your tender wing."
—Friedrich Von Schiller